

THE BEST LESSONS A MAN CAN LEARN ARE FROM HIS OWN MISTAKES

# The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLIV—Number 45

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1938

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

## SHORT TERM OF SUPERIOR COURT

One Jury Trial—33 Divorces Granted—Term Adjourned Saturday Noon

The November term of Superior Court adjourned Saturday afternoon after a session of five days, and with only one jury trial.

Last Thursday Orle Edmund Dow of Livermore was sentenced to serve not less than one year or more than two years at the State prison. He had pleaded nolo to a forgery indictment. Two indictments for cheating by false pretenses were filed.

William White of Dixfield, pleading nolo to cheating by false pretenses, was sentenced to the men's reformatory at Windham.

Four Rumford boys were not allowed to plead guilty to an indictment charging breaking and entering at the Hilltop Garage, Rumford, and Robert Dow was appointed their attorney. That afternoon Lucien Lapointe, 18, Philip Gallant, 16, and Philip Lapointe, 15, pleaded guilty. Lucien Lapointe was sentenced to the State School for Boys, from which he was on parole. Philip Gallant and Philip Lapointe were placed on probation, and the case against Albert Gallant, 18, was not pressed.

The grand jury reported 13 indictments and was discharged Thursday afternoon. Indictments made public were:

William White of Dixfield, cheating by false pretenses.

Anthony Sutkus of Rumford, cruelty to animals.

Fred Bucknell of Hiram, maliciously killing a domestic animal.

Florence Verrill Klukach and Harry M. Benson of Norway, adultery.

Odilon Prevost of Rumford, receiving stolen goods.

The case of Mrs. Mildred Kimball Bennett vs. Edward C. Lapham of Albany, the result of the accidental shooting of Mrs. Bennett July 4th, was settled Wednesday. It was reported that the amount of the settlement was \$500.

Herbert L. Ames, Mexico beer parlor proprietor, charged with assault and battery on James Scott of Mexico, was found guilty by the jury and fined \$50 and costs.

Fred Bucknell of Hiram, pleading nolo to the charge of maliciously killing a domestic animal, was fined \$50.

Odilon Prevost of Rumford, who pleaded nolo to receiving stolen goods, was sentenced to serve 30 days in jail.

Harry Benson was fined \$50 on the charge of adultery.

Brindel O'Brien of Peru, pleading guilty to intoxication, was fined \$50 and costs.

Ned Purcell of Andover pleaded guilty to drunken driving. The case was continued for sentence and he was released under \$500 bail.

The case of Anthony Sutkus who pleaded not guilty to an indictment charging cruelty to animals was continued to the March term.

Decision was reserved in the case of Edward L. Cloutier vs. Hamlin L. Dyke, both of Livermore Falls, to determine whether Dyke had the right to remove a dance pavilion from the Dalley farm in Canton on which he had a chattel mortgage, after Cloutier had foreclosed a mortgage and taken possession of the property.

Twenty-three divorces were granted:

Lester E. Coolidge, Bethel, from Lucy R. Coolidge, Canton, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of one child granted to mother.

Wasily Klukach, Woodstock, from Florence V. Klukach, Norway, desertion.

Willia S. Carver from Wesley H. Carver, both of Mexico, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of one child granted to mother.

Continued on Page Eight

## PRICES ANNOUNCED FOR HURRICANE TIMBER

"The decks are cleared for hurricane thrown logs," said E. W. Tinker, Assistant Chief of the United States Forest Service, in charge of the New England Forest Emergency Work, in an interview this week.

"We have already stated that logs, meeting our specifications, would be bought by the federal government," Mr. Tinker continued. "I am now pleased to be in a position to announce the prices for which I know everyone has been waiting."

"All logs will be bought on three grades, and payment for them will be made up to 80% of the posted prices.

"Northern white pine, thrown by the hurricane, will be bought on the basis of \$18.00 per thousand feet of number one logs, \$14.00 per thousand feet for number two logs, and \$12.00 per thousand feet for number three logs."

Northern hardwoods and pulpwood prices will be announced later.

"Although we have tried to keep our log grades as simple as possible," continued Mr. Tinker, "they are too complicated to attempt to discuss in any interview. Our log grading rules are being distributed to the field at once, and can be procured from the town salvage committees, which have been set up, State Foresters, Extension Foresters, County Agents, and our State Project Directors."

## HELD FOR FORGERY

John Mallory of Bethel or this vicinity pleaded guilty to forgery before Judge Shaw in Norway Municipal Court Tuesday and was held for the March term of grand jury.

He was unable to furnish \$1000 bail. Deputy Sheriff Frank Hunt was the complainant.

## STATE CAMPAIGN TO INVITE INDUSTRY

An advertising campaign designed to attract new industries to the state will be launched here this week, Maine Development Commission officials announced.

The inception of the industrial drive will culminate the Commission's long-term program to advertise Maine recreation, agriculture and industry, it was said.

Recreational advertising was started in 1927 followed by similar promotion of the state's agricultural and seafood products in 1928.

Commission officials have termed both campaigns "highly successful."

The industrial campaign will invite industries that are "starting, moving, expanding or decentralizing" to locate in Maine.

Maine industrial assets to be exploited will include friendly labor, economical electrical energy, railroad facilities, fast trucking service, coastwise shipping facilities, foreign shipping facilities, low rentals and abundant pure water.

## BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. D. Grover Brooks was pleasantly surprised Friday evening when a group of friends gave her a surprise party at her home. The group met at the home of Mrs. F. L. Edwards and went to Mrs. Brooks' home, where they greeted her by singing "Happy Birthday."

The gifts were presented in a basket decorated in pink and white.

Pinch was played with Mrs. H. I. Bean winning first prize and Mrs. Harry Brooks the consolation prize.

Refreshments including a birthday cake made by Mrs. Harry Jordan and ice cream were served. Those present were Mrs. W. B. Twaddle, Mrs. Henry Austin, Mrs. H. I. Bean, Mrs. Harry Brooks, Mrs. Harry Jordan, Mrs. Leslie Davis, Miss Ida Packard, Miss Beatrice Brown, Miss Ruby Jodrey and the honor guest.

Continued on Page Eight

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

### STATEMENT BY THE GOVERNOR BOOK WEEK

Alanson Tyler is ill at his home. Bethel stores will be closed tomorrow, Armistice Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gill spent the week-end in Lisbon.

Mrs. J. H. Glover of Oxford was in town on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bailey were in Auburn Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lisherness of Rangeley were visitors in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Bailey of South Paris were in town Tuesday evening.

Miss Mildred Vail has gone to Cambridge, Mass., where she has employment.

The public schools will be closed Friday, Nov. 11, in observance of Armistice Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russ were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Lapham Sunday.

Miss Josephine Thurston has employment in the Mt. Madison House at Gorham, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray York have closed the Pine Tree Restaurant for the winter months.

Mrs. F. P. Flint has returned to her home here after spending the summer at Wilson's Mills.

Mrs. Addie Farwell is spending the week in Andover with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Stearns and family.

Paul and Robert Browne of Orono were week-end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Browne.

Miss Carrie M. Wight attended the Superintendents' Conference at Gorham Normal School Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Taylor of Mechanic Falls were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hanscom Sunday.

Mrs. Nathan French of Milan, N. H., spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Clayton Fossett, last week.

Peggy Hanscom sprained her ankle badly last week and was unable to attend school for several days.

Continued on Page Five

## ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Vail announce the engagement of their daughter, Eleanor Frances, to Harry E. Parsons, son of Mrs. Ula Parsons of Bethel.

Miss Vail was born in Portland, but came to Bethel where she received her education, graduating from Gould Academy in the class of 1937.

Mr. Parsons also attended Gould Academy, graduating in the class of 1927. He is employed by the New England Tel. & Tel Co. at Farmington.

No date has been set for the wedding.

## CHADBOURNE MILL MOVING TO SOUTH BETHEL

The Frank Brooks place at South Bethel has been bought recently by P. H. Chadbourne & Co., and their saw mill will be moved to this location. For several days a crew has been at work on the new site which is located on the south side of the railroad. For the past two years the Chadbourne mill has been set up on the Songo Road, near the line of the Village Corporation, and here a large amount of lumber has been manufactured.

## FIREMEN'S BALL

Sponsored by Bethel Engine Co.

No. 1

## SONGO LAKE PAVILION

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 16

Music by Lord's Orchestra

Prizes

Admission 25¢

## GOULD TAKES BERLIN IN FINAL GAME

Tucker and Clough Star for Gould in 33-13 Triumph — Fifth Victory this Year

In a game featuring thrills galore, Gould Academy annexed its fifth victory of the season by downing Berlin, N. H., High School by a 33-13 score at the Fair Grounds Saturday. Tucker was the "big thorn in the side" for Berlin as he romped for four touchdowns, one of them a 65 yard run back of a punt in the first period. Buddy Clough also starred offensively as he played stellar ball in especially the last period when Gould rallied to score 14 points in that final quarter.

The game was more of a thriller than the score would indicate.

Gould started strong, scoring 13 points in the first period and adding six more early in the second period. Here, however, Berlin began to click and Gould to falter. The visitors after advancing on a fine series of passes crashed over for a touchdown and scored the extra point to leave the score 19-7 at half time.

As the third period opened Berlin continued its drive scoring six points early in the period and were continually threatening until the waning minutes of that period. Here came the turning point of the game. The visitors had the ball in midfield with third down and a yard to go. They tried the center of the line, but Thurston crashed through to hold them for no gain. Berlin then tried an off-tackle play, which Thurston smashed for no gain again. This gave Gould the line on the first play opened a big ball and with revived spirits, the hole for Buddy Clough who dashed through and with some fine open field running carried the ball 35 yards. From then on it was Gould's ball game as they scored two plays later and added another for good measure before the game was over.

For Berlin Wood's passing and running, along with the running of

Continued on Page Eight

## "Calling All Americans . . ."



American Red Cross Roll Call Poster for 1938.

## People and Spots in the Late News

**DEAR! DEER!** ... Gwen-dolyn Weymouth, pretty University of Maine co-ed, opened new hunting season by "betting a buck" she could shoot a buck and, as picture indicates, now has two bucks, one she won and one she shot.

**SWANK IN TWEED** ... American designer, noted for color harmonies, has brought forth sports suit (below) with long tunic coat. Black skirt has unique jumper top that is worn over smoke and brown sweater of soft wool. Handbag is calfskin.

**SOMEWHERE IN U. S. A.** ... True to movie type, a Hollywood director ordered this rubber-track high-speed tank delivered airmail from Indianapolis to movieland, where headline topic of army mechanization is serving as plot for forthcoming thriller.

**IT "AIN'T" THEM** ... Snapped aboard ship, returning from triumphant tour of England, these doubles for famed Hollywood stars are, left to right, Margaret Bryson (Loretta Young); Virginia Rendall (Mae West); Sylvia Lamar (Joan Crawford); Carol Dietrich (Marlene Dietrich); Betty Dietrich (Greta Garbo); Ezeile Pouille (Zasu Pitts).

### West Paris

The 32nd annual chicken pie supper, sale and entertainment, sponsored by the Good Will Society will be held at the Universalist Church Wednesday afternoon and evening, Nov. 16. The sale will open at 2 o'clock. Supper will be served from 6:30 to 7. Entertainment will begin at 8 o'clock, consisting of free moving pictures of Ferry Beach shown by Robert F. Needham of Arlington, Mass.

The annual meeting of the Glad Hand Class was held Tuesday evening, Nov. 1, at the home of Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes. Officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Walter Inman; vice-president, Mrs. Ellsworth D. Curtis; secretary, Mrs. Harold Perham; treasurer, Mrs. J. Albert Jackson.

Mrs. Rupert Curtis and daughter of Blue Point, N. Y., who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis and other relatives, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Snow of New Gloucester and Mr. and Mrs. Adna West of South Paris were guests Sunday of Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes and attended church.

### Sunday River

Roger Reynolds and family spent the week-end at James Reynolds'. Peter Baker is loading cars with rayon wood.

Will Powers is cutting birch for Elmer Trask.

H. L. Foster worked on the road Monday.

Albert Skillings spent the week-end at home.

Laurence Abbott has gone to Hunker for a few days.



**WOULD SAVE FRANCE** ... Declaring restoration of monarchy was only way to save native country from decay or party dictatorship, Prince Henry, Count of Paris and pretender to extinct French throne, made dramatic secret plane trip to Parisian suburb, in violation of exile law, to plead his cause.



**LEADS TAX FIGHT** ... Punitive and discriminatory taxes place increased burdens on housewives, Mrs. Mary Meany, Vice-Chairman of Emergency Consumers Tax Council of New Jersey told Collingswood women's group, in outlining Council plans for battle against unsound levies on consumer.

### Locke Mills

Gerald Robinson and Charles Smith are the lucky hunters so far. Each one secured a deer Monday. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tebbets and Joseph Vetrovski attended the football game at Hebron Saturday.

Edward Chase has finished work at the E. L. Tebbets Spool Co.

### BRYANT'S MARKET

AT IGA MEATS Friday and Saturday

POT ROAST	lb. 23c	LIGHT BULBS	2 for 25c
Fresh PORK LIVER	lb. 15c	Baker's VANILLA	2 oz. 25c
Smoked	6 to 8 lbs. avg. wt.	LUX FLAKES	lge. pkg. 20c
SHOULDERS	lb. 18c	SALADA TEA	1/2 lb. pkgs.
Diamond "Y"		Red Label 41c Brown Label 33c	
FRANKFURTS	lb. 18c	Hormel's New Miracle Meat	

SPAM 12 oz. can 29c

Seavey's PEANUT BRITTLE lb. box 23c

RINSO 2 lge. pkgs. 39c

FRESH FISH Tuesdays and Fridays

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I.G.A. STORES

**parent's**  
MEN'S CLOTHING-FURNISHINGS  
QUALITY-SERVICE-SATISFACTION

102 CONGRESS  
RUMFORD, ME.

### East Bethel

Mr. and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson of West Bethel were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bean of

South Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Leon

Foster and daughter Eleanor, Maud

Day, Ernest Gammon and Ernest

Curtis of West Paris; Mr. and

Mrs. Frans Mills and son Dale of

North Haven; Miss Lucy Curtis of

Bryant Pond; Mrs. Colista Morgan

of Greenwood; Mr. and Mrs. Percy

Cleveland, Miss Reba Hatfield and

William Simpson of Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jordan of

Rumford and Miss Mildred Farrar

of Portland were at Erwin Farrar's

Monday.

Mrs. Doris Kimball and family

were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank

Frost in Kingfield recently.

Miss Eva Bean and Rodney Howe

attended the Bowdoin-Maine game

Saturday with Francis Bean, son,

Francis and Mrs. Sarah Knight of

Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bartlett, Mrs.

Marjorie Billings, Mrs. Gladys Tyler,

Mrs. Celia Lake, Mr. and Mrs.

R. D. Hastings, Mrs. Grace Haines,

Mrs. W. S. Hastings, son Edward,

and Mrs. John Howe attended the

annual meeting of the Oxford County

Farm Bureau at South Paris

Thursday.

Willard Farwell returned home

Saturday from Hudson, Mass.,

where he has been employed for

several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mace are at

Jorgen Olson's.

Mrs. Dana Harrington, Mrs.

Charles Smith and baby were

guests of relatives in Norway Sat-

urday.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett is visiting

Mrs. Ralph Day in Woodstock.

Mrs. E. A. Billings, Hazel Bill-

lings, Robert Billings, and Mrs.

Dora Richardson visited Mrs. An-

nne Stowell in Yarmouth recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Dorey and

three children have moved to Gil-

bertville.

Dean Farrar was taken to Rum-

ford Community Hospital Monday

with an infected hand, which he

cut with an ax last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Newton and

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Harrington

were in Upton Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Faulkingham of

Andover were guests of Mrs. S.

B. Newton Saturday.

Mrs. Nettie Rogerson and grand-

daughter, Nancy Bracy, of Mexico

were week-end guests of Mrs. Al-

fred Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilder Merrill of

South Paris were week-end guests

of A. R. Merrill and Mr. and Mrs.

Freeman Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hutchins

and family of South Portland were

at their farm here over the week-

end.

WHEN FOOD FERMENTS AND GASES RISE  
TAKE JUST ENOUGH TO ALKALIZE -



Gas is fine in your stove or furnace, but it's both painful and embarrassing in your stomach.

Why don't you use Alka-Seltzer for the relief of ACID INDIGESTION, Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Muscular, Rheumatic, Sciatic pains?

Alka-Seltzer is pleasant to take and unusually effective in action.

Non-laxative, Non-habit-forming, does not depress the heart.

At your drug store, at the soda fountain, and in 20¢ and 50¢ packages for home use.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED

GOODS IN BETHEL

CHILTON Pens, E. P. LYON

Community, Rogers Bros., and

Holmes & Edwards Silver,

E. P. LYON

GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE'S

MICHAEL'S-STERN Clothes,

PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON

MUNING WEAR, ROWE'S

WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE'S

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Curtis were Mr. and Mrs. Will Pratt and grandchildren, James and Patricia, Mr. and Mrs. George Foster and son Harold of South Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Leon

Foster and daughter Eleanor, Maud

Day, Ernest Gammon and Ernest

Curtis of West Paris; Mr. and

Mrs. Frans Mills and son Dale of

North Haven; Miss Lucy Curtis of

Bryant Pond; Mrs. Colista Morgan

of Greenwood; Mr. and Mrs. Percy

Cleveland, Miss Reba Hatfield and

William Simpson of Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jordan of

Rumford and Miss Mildred Farrar

of Portland were at Erwin Farrar's

Monday.

Marilyn Noyes is able to attend

school this week after being sick

all last week.

Leslie Noyes is unable to work,

because of torn ligaments in his

back.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hastings,

Barbara, Billy and Edward Hastings,

enjoyed a trip through the

mountains Sunday.

Eugene Burns is at North Newry

working for Ole Olson.

### BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates

**E. L. GREENLEAF**  
OPTOMETRIST  
over Rowe's Store

**DR. HOWARD**

**Milton**

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cone went to Auburn Sunday to visit relatives. Several from here attended the Hallowe'en party at the East Milton schoolhouse Friday evening.

Alton Buck moved to Greenwood Monday, where he has a job with Forest Emery.

Carlton Clifford of Rumford got a nice deer Wednesday in this vicinity.

Sunday guests at William Dyer's were Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hemingway of Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Miller went to North Fryeburg Wednesday and called on Mrs. Basha Ackley.

Walter Millett and Lee Billings of Milton, Clinton Littlefield and George W. Day of Locke Mills went to Flagstaff Thursday on a hunting trip.

Sunday guests at Mrs. Addie Lapham's were Mr. and Mrs. John Cummings and son Irving of Upper Gloucester and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Clifford and family of Rumford.

Mrs. Eva Poland of Rumford Point is visiting her son, Charles Poland, and family for a few days.

Several from here attended the Grange meeting at Bryant Pond Saturday night. Wilma Poland took the third and fourth degrees.

Verne Jackson and his mother, Mrs. Addie Lapham, visited her granddaughter, Mrs. Lester Hathaway, and family Sunday at Bryant Pond.

**South Albany**

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell, Arthur Wardwell, Alice Andrews, and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kimball enjoyed a motor trip to Rangeley Lakes Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Whitman called at R. E. Hill's Sunday evening.

Cecil Kimball was a guest of his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell, last week.

A meeting of the directors of the Albany Tel & Tel Co., was held at Olive Little's Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kimball were guests at the Bumpus mine one day last week.

Howard Allen was a recent call at Roy Wardwell's.

**North Woodstock**

Mrs. Durward Lang and Mrs. Edgar Davis and son visited relatives at West Paris one afternoon last week.

Cullen Abbott remains very poorly. Visitors are not allowed in to see him.

One side of the North Woodstock Chapel roof has been shingled. Harry Stevens did the work.

Work is progressing very good on the electric line to be run through here. Most of the families are going to have their homes wired.

Avis Cushman visited with Catherine Gireau Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Yates of Greenwood spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon and son of West Paris were also callers there.

**Songo Pond**

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Bryant and son of Portland were guests of Mr. Bryant's mother, Mrs. Clarence Foster Sunday.

Mrs. Eva Barker was moved to Dr. McCarty's Hospital, Rumford, where she received a blood transfusion Thursday. She is better at this writing. Her mother, Mrs. Maud Kimball, is caring for her infant son.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Saunders were callers at Carlton Saunders' at West Bethel Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Grindle were in Auburn Sunday, the guests of Mrs. Grindle's brother, Charles Bryant, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tibbets and children of South Paris were callers at Herbert Winslow's Sunday. Glenn Swan of Ridlonville called at Elmer Saunders' Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kimball and Mr. and Mrs. Ralston Bennett were in South Paris on business Wednesday.

Several from this place attended the dance at North Waterford Saturday evening.

Wendall Barker and Leonard Kimball were in Rumford Saturday to see Mrs. Barker, who is in the hospital for treatment.

**LISSEN TO THIS**

By TOM FIZDALE



Paul Whiteman

Paul Whiteman, Dean of Modern Music, is chairman of a new national group, the Non-Partisan Committee to Suppress Musical Bigotry. The group was formed because of the action of an eastern classical music society which asked the Federal Communications Commission to suspend licenses of stations allowing the "swinging" of the classics, with revocation for second offense. Whiteman's group, which includes Benny Goodman, Artie Shaw, Count Basie, Al Donahue and Benny Berigan, believe that musicians must take concerted action against such legislation to prevent injury to popular music.

Jack Haley is breaking radio precedents with reckless abandon this season. First he introduced the idea of a comedy show without using a prepared script. Now he has turned to radio, rather than the movies or a well-known book, as a subject for a radio parody. When his company parodied "Alter Ego"—the dramatic bit from the Star Theatre in which Betty Davis won high praise—it was the first time that radio had parodied radio drama.

Barbara Weeks, star of Her Honor, Nancy James, has the blues. But it's a grand passion rather than a depression. Blue is her favorite color. Not only does she wear blue whenever possible, but the walls of her apartment are in varying shades of blue, her table linens are blue and the color scheme is even carried through her stationery.

Alice Hill, Betty of the famous Betty and Bob radio dramas, knows herself. Long ago she decided that she wasn't the type to portray a dashing boldness on the air because it was foreign to her nature. The other day her hairdresser tried to sell her on the up-swing coiffure but she nixed the idea. It didn't suit her personally.

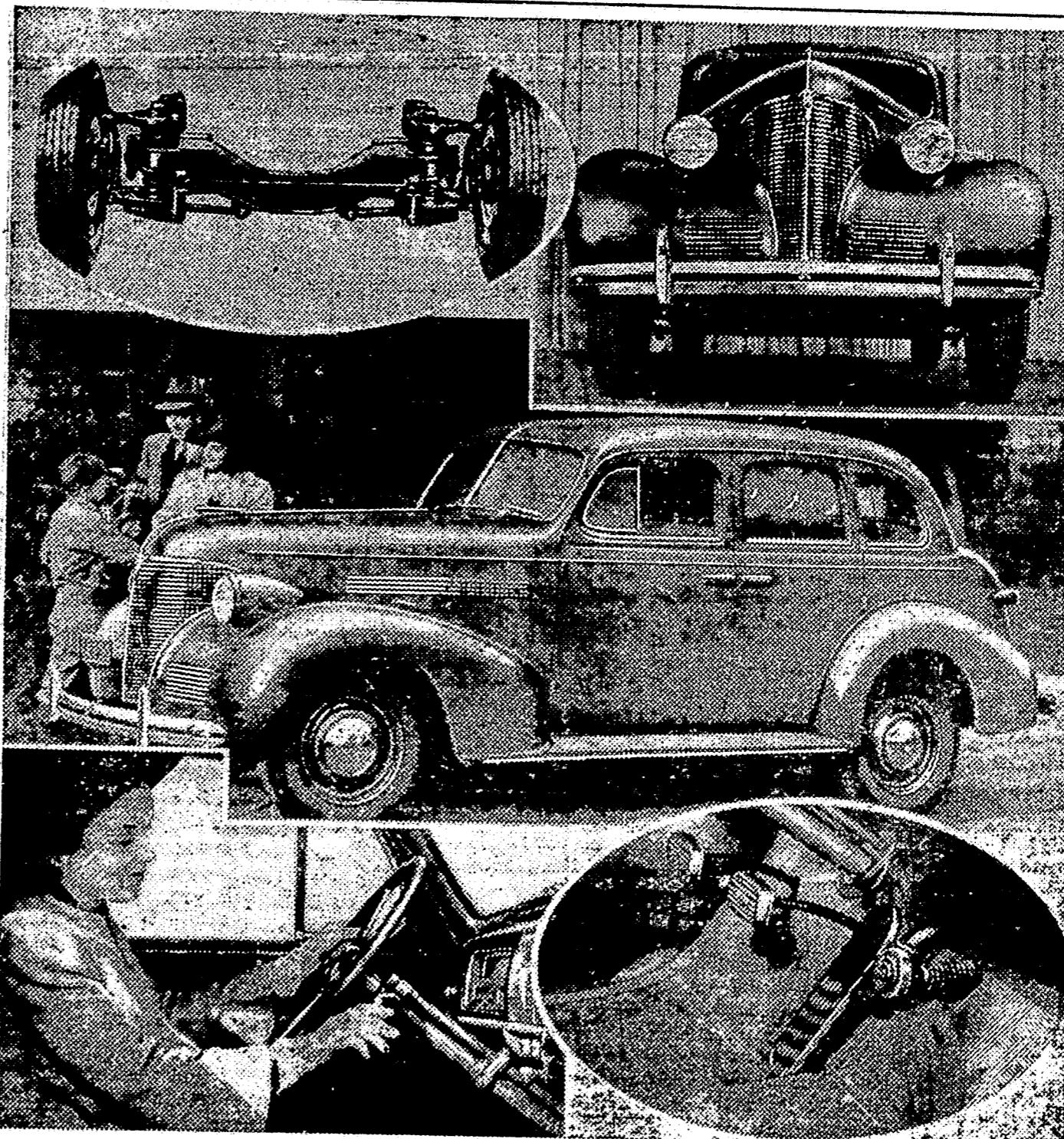
Jim (Fibber McGee) Jordan is among those who are sorry to see the summer fade away—but for more than sentimental reasons. It means the end of the busy season for his soft drink business in Kansas City.

Planning to enlarge the scope of his work, John J. Anthony, conductor of the Sunday night Original Good Will Court over the Mutual network, is mapping out a tour of important cities along the Atlantic seaboard, in each of which he will hold good will clinics.

Unusual circumstance has risen in connection with that new Star Theatre on CBS. There are so many star acts that the sponsor receives hundreds of letters after each broadcast asking for a recording of "Una Merkel's comedy sketch," "Kenny Baker's song," "the Reinhardt dramatic production" and other features of the show.

Generally Broadway contributes stars to radio, but in the case of Big Sister, top-ranking daytime serial, the process is reversed. Both Alice Frost, who plays the title role, and Martin Gabel, Dr. John Wayne of the radio drama, have been drafted for Mercury Theatre productions within less than a year.

The other day someone was bemoaning high income taxes to Eddie Cantor. Cantor replied: "I consider the taxes I pay a cheap price to pay for a show called Liberty."

**Chevrolet Takes Big Strides Ahead for 1939**

New Aero-stream styled bodies combine with major mechanical improvements to provide new beauty, safety, comfort and operating ease, in the 1939 Chevrolets, presented October 22, and featured at the big auto shows this month. The new models are offered on two chassis, the Master De Luxe and the Master 85, both of which are powered with Chevrolet's famous six-cylinder valve-in-head engine.

A new vacuum gear shift mechanism with steering column control, optional on all models at small extra cost, does 80 per cent of the work of shifting gears. The Master De Luxe series features a new riding system, in which a brand new Chevrolet Knee-Action mechanism is scientifically co-ordinated with new ride stabilizer and double-acting hydraulic shock absorbers to furnish a smooth, soft ride.

Central picture is the new Master De Luxe Sport Sedan. Upper right: front end view of the 1939 car; Upper left: Master De Luxe front suspension unit, complete; Lower left: accessibility and finger-tip ease of operation are two major features of Chevrolet's vacuum gear shift with steering column control; Lower right: As the handbrake on all models is re-located under the cowl, front compartment floor is cleared in cars with vacuum gear shift.

**Bryant Pond**

There was a meeting of the church officers and Ladies' Aid at the Church Monday evening. It was decided to build a kitchen at the Social Hall, its construction to be in charge of the board of trustees.

Mrs. John Brown recently spent a week in Green, the guest of her son, James Brown, and family.

Mrs. Justina Kelley fell and was cut badly recently, but is gaining now.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ring and family of West Sumner were callers on his sister, Mrs. Frank Hayes, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Whitman and Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Greene and son Basil went to Rangeley Lakes Sunday and called on Charles Harris and family. Mr. Harris was once a resident of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Swan and children took a trip to New Hampshire Sunday.

Eugene Ordway has moved his family to West Paris. Alpheus Coffin has moved his family to Alton. Bacon's rent vacated by Eugene Ordway.

**Newly**

A good crowd attended the old-fashioned dance sponsored by the Grange last Friday night.

Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Arsenault and Mrs. Vail attended the County Farm Bureau meeting at South Paris Nov. 3.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Waterhouse and son of Sabattus and Hannah Harrington, of West Greenwood called on Grace Hulbert Sunday.

A Circle Supper was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Davis Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Thurston of Rumford and Eleanor Learned of Norway were home Sunday.

Miss Helen Varner spent the week-end with friends in Hebron.

S. T. Tripp is doing carpenter work for Dr. Harry Wilson at Bethel.

**FRANKLIN GRANGE**

Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond Carolyn Dunham in a very pleasant manner. Mrs. Flora Cole had a good attendance. After charge of the tableaux, which were regular meeting, the chairs very good. The charter was draped by the regular officers, the ed for Llewellyn Buck, a member ladies' degree team conferred who has recently passed away. Refreshments were served after the third and fourth degrees on Scott Emmons, Howard MacKillop, Will meeting.

**THE POCKETBOOK OF KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS**

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN  
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT  
BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter,  
May 7, 1908, at the post office at  
Bethel, Maine.

Card of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions  
of Respect, \$1.00. Reading notices  
in town items, 10c per line.

Single copies of the Citizen are  
on sale at the Citizen office and  
also by

W. E. Bosselman,  
Chamberlin's Fruit Store, Bethel  
Irving Brown, Bethel  
Gilbert LeClair, Bethel  
Maurice Kendall, West Bethel  
Harry Chase, Jr., Hanover  
Clayton Holdon, Gilford  
Chase's, Bryant Pond  
Ethel Mason, Locke Mills  
Judkins' Store, Upton

Any article or letter intended for  
publication in the Citizen must  
bear the signature and address of  
the author and be written on only  
one side of the paper. We reserve  
the right to exclude or publish  
contributions in part.

Subscription rate \$2.00 per year;  
Three years for \$5.00. Single copies  
5c.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1938

## THE LOW DOWN

### HICKORY GROVE

I was rummaging through some  
Texas papers the other day, and  
you know, when those old long-  
horn editors down there have something  
to say, they up and say it.

And the stuff I got in mind, and  
which I was squintin' at in  
their paper. It was the farmers  
and everybody on the Colorado river,

they are madder than wet hens,  
on account of being flooded out  
again. And the Gov't, it had just  
finished spending a barrel of money,  
to fix everything.

But instead of fixing it up so as  
to catch the water and do away  
with floods, the Gov't, it filled up  
the dam, right off the bat, and is  
trying to muscle in on the power  
business. So the first rain that  
came along, she just went right on  
over the dam, and the farmers they  
took to the high spots—again.

And pardner, if I was one of  
those Wash. guys who had anything  
to do with this Texas mess,  
I would take to the tall timber. I  
don't crave having any old bow-  
legs from down there around San  
Antonio, drawin' any head on me,  
with his shootin' iron.

Yours, with the low down,  
JO SERRA

### NEWS OF THE UMBAGOG INTERSTATE LARGER PARISH

On Thursday of this week there  
was an all-day meeting of the La-  
dies Aid Society in Upton.

The Young People of Newry are  
planning a social this Friday even-  
ing at the Grange Hall.

The Larger Parish Scout Troop  
will meet together this Thursday  
evening at the Town Hall in Errol.  
This is the first meeting of the  
whole troop together.

On Sunday, Mr. Manter will  
preach at Upton and Newry, and  
Mr. Fitzpatrick will be at Errol and  
Makalloway.

The people of Upton are working  
on a three-act comedy, "A Ready-  
Made Family" by Jay Tobols which  
we are all looking forward to see-  
ing during Thanksgiving week.

Painted turtle likes sun  
The painted turtle loves to bask  
in the sun near the water's edge  
where it can quickly dive to escape  
enemies if disturbed. They are  
alert and shy and disappear with  
the slightest noise.

Butterflies Hunt in Couples  
One species of butterfly found on  
the island of Jamaica always hunts  
in couples. Both are marked with  
green and black bars. In one green  
predominates; in the other, black.

## STILL FIGHTING FOR DÉMOCRACY



Albany—Valley Road

Delbert McAllister spent a few days with his mother, Mrs. Edith McAllister, at Gorham, N. H., the first of the week.

Miss Frances Arsenault and Ivan Kimball called at Harlan Bumpus' Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hall and children have moved to the Gorman place at Hunt's Corner.

John Kimball returned home to Locke Mills Monday, after spending several days at Ben Inman's.

Ruth Bumpus has been ill with an abscess in her ear.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kimball were at the Cummings farm Wednesday. George Logan and Miss Phyllis Bennett were in Fryeburg and Hermon Sunday.

Charles Conner has blood poison in his hand and arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley and daughter Mirlam of Augusta spent Sunday at the Cummings farm as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bumpus and family.

Receipts from farm marketings in the first nine months of 1938 are now estimated at \$5,044,000,000, a decrease of 10% compared with corresponding period last year.

Close observation shows that woodlots thinned 8 or 10 years ago withstood the hurricane of Sept. 21 better than unthinned stands. Proper thinning apparently gives some protection against wind damage.

The Federal Surplus Commodity Corporation has been authorized to buy surplus dry edible beans under a purchase program now in effect. Beans purchased will be distributed through state agencies for relief.

Indications are that farmers are preparing to increase rapidly the number of milk cows and other cattle. The U. S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics finds that farmers apparently are saving more heifer calves than usual this year. With only average culling, the number of milk cows is expected to increase about 2% next year.

Now is the time to cut firewood and give the woodlot its annual attention. Fuel-wood cutting, if properly done, can be made a constructive step in increasing farm income from forest products. Bulletin 223 of the Maine Extension Service contains helpful information on management of the Maine farm woods. Address requests to the Extension Service, College of Agriculture, Orono, Maine.

### LEGION AUXILIARY NOTES

Mrs. Olive Lurvey, second district Vice-President, made an official visit with the Strong unit Monday night. Mrs. Jane Van Den Kerkhoven accompanied her.

The second district council held a conference with the Auburn unit Tuesday evening. The meeting was conducted by State Vice-President, Mrs. Olive Lurvey. The State officers present were: President, Mrs. Olive Tinkham of Auburn, and Mrs. Anna Lovely, Secretary, of Old Town. The State chairmen present were: Mrs. Amelia Joblin, Child Welfare, of Rumford; Miss Clark Jackson, Fidac, of Bryant Pond; Miss Mary Dunnas, Rehabilitation, of Lisbon Falls, and her assistant, Mrs. Sarah Houlett; Mrs. Marlette Greenlaw, State Membership and National Committee Woman, of Augusta.

The speaker and guest of honor of the evening was National Vice-President, Mrs. George L. Banford of Maryland. A very interesting and inspiring program was carried out. Those attending from the local unit were Mrs. Mabel O'Brien, Mrs. Marie Naliney, Mrs. Grace Coburn, Mrs. Iola Forbes, Mrs. Carrie French, Mrs. Olive Lurvey, Mrs. Marjorie McAllister, Mrs. Frances Bennett, Mrs. Jane Van Den Kerkhoven, and Mrs. Adeline Fish.

The second district council will hold a meeting at Locke Mills, Nov. 19, at 2 p. m. The Jackson-Silver unit will be the hostess.

## TYPEWRITERS

### UNDERWOOD NO. 5

Elite type. Very good second hand condition. \$25.

Another one in fair shape and does good work. \$15.00

### ROYAL NO. 10

Pica type. Excellent condition for long service. \$30.

Elite type. Good second hand condition. \$20

### ROYAL DeLUXE Portable

Like new. Tabulator. Pica type. \$50.

### REMETTE PORTABLE

See this new portable typewriter with every essential feature including the famous Remington geared type bar. Complete four row 84 character standard keyboard. \$29.75

Satisfactory terms usually can be arranged at slightly higher prices.

CITIZEN OFFICE

## Upton

Mr. and Mrs. O. Lee Abbott of Bangor spent the week-end at the home of his mother.

A small forest fire raged for a while Saturday night near B Brook. Men from Jim Barnett's lumber camp with the help of the fire wardens checked it.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russ visited their daughter, Mrs. Isabelle Fuller, last week-end.

John Twitchell and Horace Me-serve of Oxford spent a few days hunting on Back Street last week.

Harley Witham and Stanley Wells joined them on Saturday.

Most of the Farm Bureau Ladies attended the annual meeting at South Paris. They brought home a blue ribbon for their square meals.

Doris Watters of Berlin spent the week-end at Jim Barnett's home.

The Abbott House Restaurant is closed for the winter.

The Boys 4-H Club and the Scouts held their meetings Friday evening at the library. The 4-H club reorganized.

A baby girl was born to the wife of Howard Douglass at the Berlin Hospital, Nov. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Burnham of Rumford visited their daughter, Mrs. Bertha Lombard, Sunday.

The Upton Grange are making plans for a dance to be held at their hall soon.

### NEW ALBANY BRIDGE BEGUN LAST WEEK

Work was started last week on the construction of the new bridge over Mill Brook near the home of Calvin Cummings in Albany. The old bridge at this point has been the scene of many accidents. It was on the sharp curve here on Oct. 2, 1937, that four Dixfield men, Willis W. Waite, Albert B. Root, William M. Kidder, and John R. Trask, lost their lives when their car left the road at the bridge and overturned in the brook.

The new bridge is being built by Stewart & Williams of Augusta and will be of concrete, costing about \$12,000. New approaches will also be built to straighten an "S" curve. About 20 men are employed.

## East Stoneham

Dr. Joel B. Hayden of Hudson, Chico, made a very short visit at "Far Away Farm" at East Stoneham and called on a few friends last Tuesday afternoon. He was on his way from Bowdoin College to Dartmouth.

Earl Edwards of West Somerville, Mass., has been staying at his camp for the past week.

Billy Walker of South Paris was a caller at Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Allen's Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. MacLean have closed their homes at East Stoneham and gone to Bolster's Mills for the winter.

Carlton F. Barker, mail carrier, was sick Saturday and Carroll Curtis substituted for him.

Mr. Alice Dionne has been ill with tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Warren, Wilma Warren and Donald Files went to Oxford Sunday.

Mrs. Carla Richardson is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnson at Avon, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Adams, Annie Wilberger and Patricia Lombard of Bridgton were callers at Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Bleckford's Sunday.

Herbert Adams and Mr. Cummings of Norway have been staying at W. H. Warren's for the past few days while hunting.

Mrs. Gladys Kilgore is at home at East Stoneham this week. Mr. Kilgore returned to his work at Freeport.

## STONE AGE STUFF

FER SAIL

The Poor Cave Man  
Had No Newspaper  
To Advertise In.  
But You Have!!

## The SNAPSHOT GUILD

GET AN IDEA FIRST



Bedtime—and an excellent "story-telling" snap. Learn to build your pictures around a central idea.

BEFORE you snap a picture, do you have in your mind a clear idea of what you want the picture to "say"?

This is important, because every picture needs a central "picture idea" to give it life and meaning. Especially, every picture with persons in it needs some sort of action (or activity) to give it interest.

By "action" I don't mean rapid motion, but merely that the person pictured should be doing something.

For example, suppose you have a small daughter, and every now and then you want a new picture of her. Well, don't just get her to stand in a corner of the backyard, and look at the camera while you snap. Relate the picture to her personal life, her daily activities. Look at these ideas:

A picture of her climbing out of bed in the morning (you can take it at night, really). A snap of her yawning and stretching, in pajamas. Rubbing sleepy eyes. Talking to her dolls. Playing house. Poring over picture books. Leaving for kindergarten. Helping Mother in the kitchen. Riding a tricycle or scooter. Munching a slice of buttered bread. Being tucked into bed at night. Sleeping soundly with a doll or teddy bear or toy dog.

In all these, she is doing something. And, she will help you get your pictures. If you make a game of it, and suggest that she "play like" she is doing this or that. Indeed, this is a good way to entertain her on a dull day or evening.

It's a good picture method. Start with a clear idea, and make the picture to fit it. When one picture isn't enough, snap a series. Make each picture "say something"—and note how they gain in life and appeal.

John van Gulder

FIRST Y...

The cl... nine Mai...

Front i... Donova... daili... Cari... Brunswick... bou; Dire... no; Ed... Richard... Y.; Theod... Robert W... Cushman,... Second r... rold Farr... Mayo, Bre... Haven, Co... ico; Alan... Donald Y... rice Poth... Day, Bry... Old Town... Robert... Howard F... Kenney, C... Portland; C... lyn, N. Y... Robert G... Third r... Cunningham... Thoma... Bangor; Harland L... ding, Ball... Earle Ran... aid Kimb... lor, Portl... Ashland; Joseph B... Libby, B... ant, B... Stephen B... Hawkes, N... Not in t... ing; Edw... William H... ll, North... POTATO-OF PRIV... Market... M. White, o... of Agricu... lot buyers... Federal-S... stickers w... by private... to create... shipments sp... "Several... the merits... and have... to inspect... forms used... cators close... used by t... tors," Wh... Federal... cates are... a guarante... sidered le... the market... White s... state's me... "becoming... and that i... offered by... shipping p... part" in t... Few... In 1876... phones in... United St... Enjoy B... FALSE... 60 DAYS' T... TRIAL PA... FREE FOR... WRITE ME... UNITED BY... SPANISH



FIRST YEAR MEN IN THE TWO-YEAR COURSE AT THE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE, U. OF M.

The class includes members from nine Maine counties, four states and the Canal Zone.

Front row, left to right: Albert Donovan, Houlton; Halston Randall, Caribou; Clement Dunning, Brunswick; Amos Fletcher, Caribou; Director Fred P. Loring, Orono; Edward Bessom, Orleans, Mass.; Roland Powers, Medway; Richard Meara, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.; Theodore Mitchell, Old Town; Robert Wallace, Limerick; Bernard Cushman, Bryant Pond.

Second row, left to right: Harold Farrington, Portland; Richard Mayo, Brewer; Merwin Bailey, East Haven, Conn.; Arlie Holman, Mexico; Alan Woods, Hartford, Conn.; Donald York, Winsorville; Maurice Pottle, Lincolnville; Robert Day, Bryant Pond; David Sapiel, Old Town; Donald Stuart, Bangor; Robert Washburn, Monmouth; Howard Burpee, Orono; Omar McKenney, Clinton; Leavitt Emmons, Portland; James McGrath, Brooklyn, N.Y.; Frank True, Springfield; Robert Grant, Silver Mills.

Third row, left to right: Judson Cunningham, Patten; John Dow, Thomaston; Glenwood Billing, Bangor; Ralph Elwell, Brooks; Harlan Day, Strong; James Spalding, Balbon Heights, Canal Zone; Earle Rankin, Melrose, Mass.; Gerald Kimball, Bangor; Stewart Taylor, Portland; Frederick Sylvester, Ashland; Robert Bishop, Caribou; Joseph Boulos, Portland; William Libby, Bangor; Linwood Felt, Bryant Pond; Phillip Baker, Orono; Stephen Hamlin, Orono; Ronald Hawkes, Gorham.

Not in the picture are the following: Edward Conley, Monmouth; William Hardy, Hope; Russell Dahlin, North Quincy, Mass.

#### POTATO BUYERS WARNED OF PRIVATE LABELS

Market Division Chief Charles M. White, of the Maine Department of Agriculture, today warned potato buyers of Maine potatoes that Federal-State inspection slips and stickers were "being approximated" by private individuals who wished to create the impression that their shipments had been officially inspected.

"Several shippers have realized the merits of the official inspection and have hired private individuals to inspect their shipments. The forms used by these private inspectors closely approximate those used by the Federal-State inspectors," White said.

Federal-State inspectors certificates are accepted by the trade as a guarantee of quality and are considered legal documents in court, the marketing chief revealed.

White said that the value of the state's merchandising program is "becoming more evident each day" and that the protection to buyers offered by official inspection at the shipping point had played "no small part" in the success of the venture.

#### Few Telephones in 1876

In 1876 there were only 200 telephones in Europe and 375 in the United States.

**Enjoy BEAUTIFUL Natural-Looking FALSE TEETH**  
LOWEST PRICES  
SEND NO MONEY  
We make it our business to have  
60 different Dental Plates for men and women  
from impressions taken in your home.  
DAYS' TRIAL—NO RISK—NO MONEY  
BACK GUARANTEE YOU'LL BE  
SATISFIED. Monthly payments possible.  
WRITE TODAY TO: J. Jackson, Pres.,  
UNITED STATES DENTAL COMPANY,  
Dept. 1149 1885 Massachusetts Ave., Chicago, Ill.

#### ALDER RIVER GRANGE GIRL SCOUTS

Alder River Grange, P. O. H. No. 145, East Bethel, held a regular meeting Monday evening, Nov. 7, with Worthy Master Willard Farwell in the chair. Twenty-one members and five visitors were present. After a short business session it was voted to have the program in open session. Program:

Advice to sisters from brothers, from brothers to sisters, read by all

Harmonica selection, encore, Charley Knight

Paper, "My Idea of a Model Husband," Marjorie Billings

Song, "I'm Glad We Belong to the Grange," Members

Reading, "When Granny Brought the Water Up," Alta Brooks

Reading, "At Milking Time," W. S. Hastings

Recitation, Ruth Hastings

Reading, Robert Billings

Reading, Malcolm Farwell

Clipping, Rodney Howe

Jokes, Mellen Kimball

Remarks, Robert Hastings

Remarks, Bro. Alexander Stearns, S. Paris

Remarks, Bro. Brooks, Franklin Grange

Remarks, Sister Stearns

Suggestions for good of order,

Brothers Robert Hastings and Guy Bartlett, Sister Bartlett

Worthy Lecturer announced

plans for next meeting.

Refreshments of sandwiches, cakes and coffee were served, after which games were played. Members of Alder River Grange were pleased to have the Worthy Master, Willard Farwell, present after an absence of nearly five months.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK			
	Week of Nov. 7	Grade Savings Bank Total	Per Cent
I	\$1.00	\$4.05	51
II	1.00	3.10	73
III	2.00	2.85	65
IV	1.90	64	
V	\$4.00	\$11.90	
VI	\$1.00	\$3.15	57.56
VII	1.00	1.80	51.85
VIII		2.20	53.85
		.45	12.12
		\$2.00	\$7.60

Second and Fifth have banners.

#### THIS NEWSPAPER OFFERS Service and Saving ON YOUR WHOLE YEAR'S READING

It's easy and economical to buy your newspaper and magazines through our combination offers. We save you valuable time and bring you a whole year's pleasure at sensationally low prices.

ALL FOUR  
THIS NEWSPAPER, 1 YEAR  
AND 3 FAMOUS MAGAZINES . . . \$3.20

GROUP A—Select 1 Magazine

Check the magazines that you want thus (X), Clip list and enclose with coupon below.

- American Boy ..... 1 Yr.
- American Girl ..... 1 Yr.
- Look Magazine ..... 1 Yr.
- Christian Herald ..... 1 Yr.
- The Judge ..... 1 Yr.
- Liberty ..... 1 Yr.
- Love and Romance ..... 1 Yr.
- Mechanix Illustrated ..... 1 Yr.
- Movie Mirror ..... 1 Yr.
- Parents' Magazine ..... 1 Yr.
- True Experiences ..... 1 Yr.
- True Romances ..... 1 Yr.
- True Story ..... 1 Yr.
- Unexpired Subscription Will Be Extended
- American Poultry Journal ..... 2 Yrs.
- Breeder's Gazette ..... 2 Yrs.
- Christian Herald ..... 6 Mos.
- Country Home ..... 2 Yrs.
- Farm Journal ..... 2 Yrs.
- Home Arts Needlecraft ..... 2 Yrs.
- McCall's Magazine ..... 1 Yr.
- Motion Picture ..... 1 Yr.
- Open Road (Boys) ..... 1 Yr.
- Parents' Magazine ..... 6 Mos.
- Pathfinder (Weekly) ..... 1 Yr.
- Pictorial Review ..... 1 Yr.
- Romantic Story ..... 1 Yr.
- True Confessions ..... 1 Yr.
- Woman's World ..... 1 Yr.

FILL OUT AND MAIL COUPON NOW!

Clip list of magazines after checking ones desired and return with this coupon. Gentlemen I enclose \$ ..... I want your "Service and Saving" offer which includes a year's subscription to your paper and the magazines checked.

Post Office \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

#### BETHEL AND VICINITY

Continued from Page One

Mrs. Eva Hinkley is visiting relatives in Gorham, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Blackwood are in Boston for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eames were week-end guests of relatives in Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Faulkham were in Rowley, Mass., over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morgan and Charles Tuell enjoyed a trip around the mountains Sunday.

Mrs. Wendall Gibbs had her tonsils removed at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, Monday.

Robert Chapman and Merton Conner are having vacations from their work at Bethel Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Bean of Auburn were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lyon.

Erland Wentzell of Bates College spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wentzell.

Miss Margaret Hamlin of Portland was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hamlin, over the week-end.

Miss Pauline LaRue left this (Thursday) morning for Augusta, Ga., where she has employment for the winter.

Several from here attended the Past Masters and Past Patrons night of the Eastern Star at Bryant Pond Friday evening.

Work is well under way on the new residence of Dr. H. M. Wilson on Elm Street. S. T. Tripp of North Newry is the contractor.

Mrs. Hugh Thurston and Mrs. Leroy Hamlin were in Roxbury Monday evening, where Mrs. Thurston organized a P. T. A. unit.

Mrs. Sadie Allen and Mrs. Eva Chapman visited Mrs. Chapman's son, Dana Eames, in Norridgewock last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Brown and sons, Bobby and Billy, of Deering are spending the week at the Brown farm at Northwest Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hanscom and Rev. and Mrs. H. T. Wallace were in Farmington Monday afternoon.

On Wednesday they went to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards are spending the week in Portland. Miss Beatrice Brown, who accompanied them there for the weekend, returned Sunday night.

Mrs. Wallace Coolidge, Mrs. Harry Hutchinson, Mrs. Asa Bartlett, Mrs. P. C. Lapham and Mrs. Florence Douglass attended the inspection of the S. of U. V. Camp at South Paris Tuesday evening.

Favorable reports have been received from Dr. R. R. Tibbets, who underwent surgery at the New England Baptist Hospital, Boston, last Thursday. Mrs. Tibbets, who accompanied him there last week, returned home Sunday.

The Mothers' Club held a meeting Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Gilbert Brown's. There were 14 adults and 13 children present.

After the roll call, Thanksgiving poems were read. Mrs. Edna York read an article on "Common Colds."

Fred I. Clark has bought the James Spinney place on Mechanic Street and is now repairing the buildings. Mr. Spinney is building a bungalow at South Bethel on the location of the former Eli Cushman or Walter Yeagle buildings.

The pupils of the grammar school enjoyed a short program in observance of Armistice Day at the school this (Thursday) morning. The exercises were opened by reading Bible selections and the singing of "America," after which Rev. M. A. Gordon gave a very interesting talk to the students.

Sistine Chapel Built in 1473

The Sistine chapel, private chapel of the popes in the Vatican, was built for Sixtus IV in 1473.

#### THANKSGIVING TURKEY ACTS AS 'DOVE OF PEACE'

There was a complete misunderstanding when Ann walked out on her wealthy parents—into the arms of a poor but adoring young man—that is, there was a misunderstanding until a Thanksgiving Day turkey brought them together again. The story is CHIP O' THE OLD BLOCK, by Odetta Gover . . .

#### in TOWN next week

#### GIRLS AND BOYS!

A wild turkey hunt by "CYNICAL SUSIE" in TOWN's Comics Section—another of the adventures of "PETER and SUE," and a page of Thanksgiving puzzles . . . in TOWN next week.

#### PRAYER AND DINNER

covers two TOWN features—One, from a man's diary for Thanksgiving Day last year; two, a page devoted to the "main event" of the American tradition . . . in TOWN next week.

#### WOMEN TELL ALL?

Someone said they tell all they know—except their age. Is this vanity or protection? Marion Mays Martin discusses women—and men—who won't tell . . . in TOWN next week.

#### CHRISTMAS AND . . .

Gift Suggestions → Instructions for making a cedar chest, by Harold T. Bodkin; crocheted lamp shades, needlepoint pictures, hooked rugs, and picture frames that are easy-to-make, in Elizabeth Boykin's column . . . in TOWN next week.

Next Week, in TOWN, the Magazine Section of

#### THE CITIZEN

STATE OF MAINE  
County of Oxford, ss

October 4th, 1938.

Taken this fourth day of October 1938, on execution dated October 4th, 1938, issued on a judgment rendered by the Superior Court for the County of Oxford, at the term thereof begun and held on the first Tuesday of March, to wit, on the seventeenth day of March, 1938, in favor of Ulric Plante of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, against Nicholas Bevilouqua, alias Nick Bevelaqua, alias Nicola Bevelaqua, alias Nick Bevelaqua, whose true and correct name is to your plaintiff unknown, of Rumford, in the said County of Oxford, for Three Hundred Eighty-Eight Dollars and Twenty Cents (\$388.20) debt or damage, and Fourteen Dollars and Ninety-Eight Cents (\$14.98) costs of suit, together with Thirty Cents (30c) more for second execution issued on said judgment, and will be sold at public auction at the Sheriff's Office, in the County Buildings in Paris, to the highest bidder, on the fifteenth day of November A. D., 1938, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, and all the right, title and interest, and right in equity, which the said Nicholas Bevilouqua alias, has and had, in and to the same, on the said fourth day of October, 1938, the time when the same was seized on execution in the same suit, to wit:-

A certain lot or parcel of land together with the buildings thereon, situated in the part of Rumford commonly called Virginia, bounded and described as follows:—Commencing at a point sixty (60) feet easterly from the intersection of the easterly side line of High Street with the northerly side line of a proposed street called Hill Street; thence running northerly at right angles with said Hill Street thirty-five and one tenth (35.1) feet to an oak hub; thence running at a right angle easterly one hundred and thirty-eight (138) feet to an oak hub on Maple Lane, so-called, now Virgin Street; thence southerly along the westerly side line of said Maple Lane thirty-five and thirty-five one hundredths (35.35) feet to an oak hub; thence running westwardly along the northerly side line of Hill Street one hundred and forty-two and two tenths (142.2) feet to the point of beginning. Meaning and intending to convey lot number eleven (11) as delineated on a plan made by Henry Nelson, Civil Engineer, which said lot is on the easterly side of the reservoir lot so-called. The above described lot is a part of the Rufus Virgin farm containing four thousand nine hundred and seventeen (4917) square feet. Being the same premises conveyed to Frederick J. McDonald by George A. Virgin by deed recorded in Book 333, Page 71. Also a certain lot or parcel of land situated in the Virginia Section so-called of Rumford Falls Village in said Rumford, and being a portion of lot numbered twelve (12) as shown upon the plan entitled "Plan of North Section of Virginia, Rumford, Maine," which plan is dated February 25, 1911, signed by Henry Nelson, Surveyor, and filed at Oxford County Registry of Deeds. Said parcel of land consists of a strip of land four feet (4) in width, fifty (50) feet in length on the southerly side of said lot numbered twelve (12) and adjoining lot numbered eleven (11) above described, and begins at the frontage of said lot numbered twelve (12) on Maple Lane, now Virgin Street, as shown on the aforesaid Plan and runs back for a distance of fifty (50) feet. Being the same strip of land conveyed to Jessie McDonald by Alfonso Sclarato by deed dated October 23, 1915, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 333, Page 70. The above described premises are the same as were conveyed to Nicola Bevelaqua by Jessie McDonald by her warranty deed dated January 13, 1917, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, in Book 335, Page 521.

Said real estate is subject to a mortgage, given by said Nicholas Bevilouqua alias, to the Rumford Falls National Bank of Rumford, and recorded in the Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Eastern District, in Book 417, Pages 177-180, on which is said to be due about nine hundred twenty-five dollars (\$925.00).

Dated at Rumford, Maine, this fourth day of October, A. D., 1938.  
JAMES A. McMENNAMIN  
Deputy Sheriff

**NOTICE**  
Notice is hereby given that I shall not be responsible for any bills contracted by my wife after this date.

LHM A. WENTZELL,  
Bethel, Maine, Oct. 16, 1938.

## STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-eight, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said October. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1938, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Fred W. Sanborn, late of Upton, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Ellsworth S. Lane, administrator.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 18th day of October in the year of our Lord

## Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Harry Page of West Paris has been visiting at Ernest Brooks'.

Callers at Newton Bryant's Monday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and son Merl, and George Abbott of North Woodstock.

Fred Blake of Portland called at Newton Bryant's Monday.

Ernest Brooks worked at Bryant Pond for Harry Day one day recently.

Harry Day called at Wilmer Bryant's Tuesday evening.

Ray Hanscom and Wilmer Bryant are working on the new power line at Pinhook.

Callers at Newton Bryant's Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Ring and family of East Sumner and Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Lang and son Merl of Woodstock.

Mrs. Glenn Martin and children visited at R. L. Martin's Sunday.

one thousand nine hundred and thirty-eight.

45 EARL R. CLIFFORD, Register.

## Perkins Valley, Woodstock

Mrs. Stewart Harris and three children, and nephew, Stanley Wem, of Portland were visitors at Walter Appleby's Saturday afternoon.

Little Marlene Ring of West Paris is boarding with Evelyn Appleby for a while.

Mrs. Fred Tyler, Mrs. Ruth Tyler and son Jimmy, and her mother of Bryant Pond called to see John Swett Saturday.

Sunday callers at Nelson Perham's were Melford Perham and family of Bath, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Dudley, Columbus Kimball, and Mrs. Carter of Bryant Pond; Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Pierce and son Wesley, Mrs. Raymond Dean and son Arthur of West Paris.

Alva Hendrickson has finished logging from the wood lot on the mountain, back of Perham's and has his usual crew working on the wood lot in back of the mountain, as we call it, which is the east side joining Redding. Fred Tyler and George Coffin of Bryant Pond are

working for him.

Word has been received of the recent marriage of Earle Swinton and Miss Millie Farrar of Portland. Earle is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swinton and is in the U. S. A., stationed at Fort Williams. Mrs. Swinton is a native of Bethel and is working in a beauty parlor in Portland.

Bernal Thurlow and son are hauling pulp from Redding to Bryant Pond.

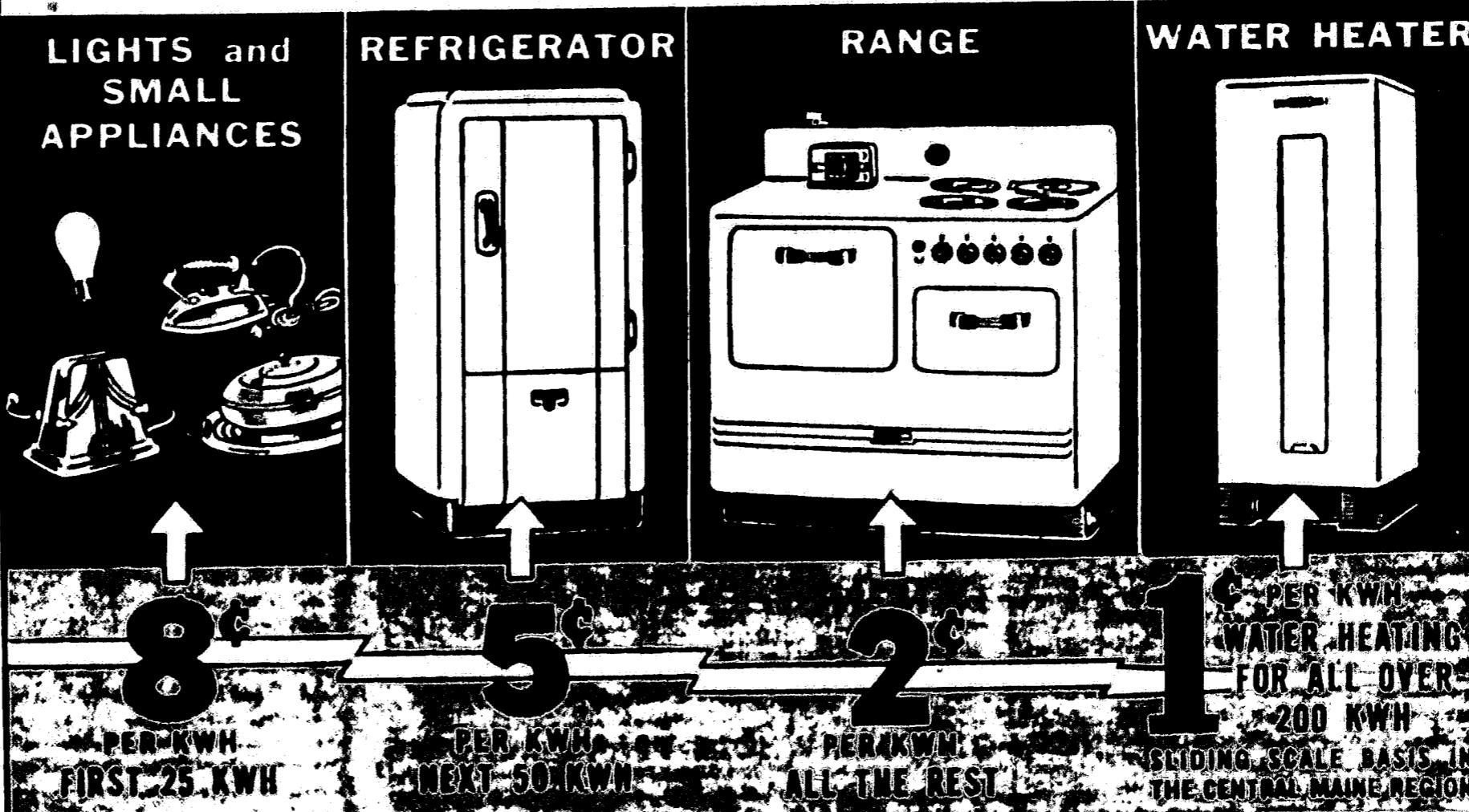
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Waterhouse and children have recently visited relatives at Leeds.

**Type of Automobile in 1770**  
A three-wheeled, self-propelled steam carriage built in 1770 represented one of the first attempts to design an automobile.

## Self-Esteem Misleading

"Self-esteem is often misleading," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown. "A man takes credit for a lovely disposition, when he is merely too indolent to resent an imposition."

# THE COST OF electricity GOES DOWN AS YOU USE MORE OF IT!



## THE BIG REASON FOR GOING "ALL ELECTRIC" IS OUTRIGHT ECONOMY ALL ALONG THE LINE.

This is the way it works: Lights and a few small appliances use about 25 kwh a month at a cost of 8¢ a kwh. With an electric refrigerator, the additional electricity comes to you at 5¢ a kwh. You get 50 kwh at this price. An electric range would then give you most of your cooking with 2¢ electricity, and

with an electric water heater added, you can have all electricity over 200 kwh on our restricted service rate of 1¢ a kwh. That is the way in which electricity goes down as you use more of it. In short, if you use electricity for one thing, use it for everything — it pays.

**CENTRAL MAINE  
POWER COMPANY**

**MUSIC**

By HAZEL R. LANGDALE  
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNW Service.

**T**HE Petitcodiac river, whose bottle-shaped mouth where it empties into the Bay of Fundy is responsible for the world famed Bore, is, at certain portions of its length, margined with steep banks of mud of such insidious, slimy slippiness that to look at them has somewhat the same effect on the observer as the glistening eye of the snake on its bird victim.

It had that effect on Marcia Makepeace, who had come up from Boston to visit her grandparents.

For 19 years—that is to say, since the day of her birth, Marcia's life had been bounded by Massachusetts bay and the Charles river. Of course, she had summered on the Cape and had motored through the White mountains. She had even spent a few weeks at Ogunquit. But none of these places, not even the Cape Cod creeks or the flats exposed on the Maine coast at ebb tide, could offer the mud of the Petitcodiac and its tributaries.

"Looks like primeval ooze, doesn't it?" asked Barry Robins, between puffs at his disreputable old briar. Barry lived in one of the five white farmhouses that made up the hamlet of Ste. Stephanie and Marcia had been warned against him by her grandparents.

"It certainly does," agreed Marcia, amiably, but not for worlds would she have disclosed the horrid fascination those unbelievably smooth declivities had for her.

Barry had rather fallen in love with Marcia at sight and was trying to fall out again because it was evi-

dent on the face of it that he was a poor sort of fellow for a girl like her.

Three days after this conversation, Marcia, in hunting for a lost slipper in her trunk, came upon her bathing suit.

She pulled it out and shook it. Then she went to the top of the narrow flight of stairs.

"Oh, grandmother! Is there any place where one could go swimming?"

After a moment, her grandmother's voice came back doubtfully, "Why, I don't know. There's a pool down at the bend that the boys used to use. Kind of shallow now, I suppose."

Barry saw her go by his gate and guessed her destination from a pair of gay red rubber bathing shoes protruding from her coat pocket. He started up, then sat back again and slowly refilled his pipe. For some time he sat smoking and thinking.

If only Marcia had been just an ordinary girl with no maternal relatives in Back Bay, no Radcliffe diploma, no Cambridge accent, he would have felt more like going to her and saying, "Darling, I'm a poor devil of a writer who threw up a job as reporter to go off by myself and write a book. I was born in Pawtucket and I don't know the Common from Copps Hill burying ground. But I love you and will work my fool head off to keep the wolf from the door!"

Grabbing his hat and apology for a proper walking stick—an old

length of what had once been a gate rail—he set forth along the dusty gravel road that skirted the river.

At the turn of the road the pool made by the widening of the river became visible, but in its depths no bright head was visible.

Suddenly his face blanched.

"Help! Help!"

He broke into a run. Yes, the cry had come from Marcia. Half way down the bank at the spot where it was steepest she could be seen in condition that to any but a lover might have been unrecognizable. Petitcodiac mud coated her from head to foot.

Barry could see where she had to boggan down by long slide marks. Halfway, she had sunk into the brown ooze and her struggles had only served to submerge her still more. Terrified, she had cried for help.

Gingerly, lest he make matters worse, by inviting a similar predicament for himself, Barry stepped to the edge, then down a foot or two, and extended his stick.

"Grab it!" he ordered. "Now hold it while I pull." The whole bank quivered and Barry went in halfway to his knees. Splashes of mud went over him. Then the smeared and trembling Marcia was hauled to safety beside him.

"Poor child!" he said, kindly. "But how did it happen?"

Marcia gulped. "I—I did it on purpose," she said sheepishly.

Barry just looked at her. Marcia

Makepeace of Boston sliding down into primeval ooze for the fun of it!

"Oh, my dear, my dear!" was all he could say for a moment. Then, taking her in his arms, mud and all, he enlarged upon that theme until Marcia had indeed promised to become his dear.

**West Greenwood**

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Harrington and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Banks of Portland spent a few days in town recently.

Mrs. Lizzie Flanders and Mrs. Dorothy Brinck called on Mrs. Alden Wilson Friday.

Alphonse Croteau of Portland called on Paul Croteau Friday. Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller of Sabattus were at B. L. Harrington's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harrington of Portland spent the week-end in town.

**No Horsehair Snakes**  
Not horsehair, not snakes, but tremitodes are the wiry wrigglers which resemble living horsehair. They are parasitic to grasshoppers and sometimes to skunks. When rainbarrels used to stand under roof-spouts, they were often found there.

**WHEN IN SOUTH PARIS**

Stop at

**O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.**

and get

**6 GALLONS OF  
BLUE SUNOCO**

**GAS for \$1.00**

**IS YOUR CHILD HANDICAPPED?**

Can your child or any other child be expected to bring home Honor school report cards if handicapped by constipation or infested with Round Worms—the most common human intestinal parasites. For 86 years Mothers have found Dr. True's Elixir helpful as a laxative and to expel Round Worms. Agreeable to take.

At druggists

**Dr. True's Elixir**

THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE AND ROUND WORM EXPELLER

# BETHEL BUILDERS AND BOOSTERS

Stand, year in and year out, ready to serve you and the best interests of your town

**HUNTERS--**

HUNT THROUGH

**Rowe's  
COMPLETE LINE OF  
Sport Togs**

The "Woods" are full of BARGAINS in HUNTING COATS SHIRTS STOCKINGS CAPS BOOTS SWEATERS GLOVES BREECHES RUBBERS

Those who have real interest in their home town will find it advantageous to patronize local concerns--Citizen advertisers. These merchants, and their customers are real Builders and Boosters.

**YOUR  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
STORE****BUTTER PECAN  
ICE CREAM CAKE**

Just Right for Four Servings

35¢

**Farwell & Wight**

Phone 117-6

**GOOD QUALITY  
TYPEWRITER PAPER**

500 SHEETS—50¢

and up

or 20¢ to 75¢ lb.

**ENVELOPES**

FOR EVERY PURPOSE

in stock in

24

grades and sizes

CITIZEN OFFICE

**GUY MORGAN'S  
SERVICE STATION**

Lubrication

Oil Changing

TYDOL AND ESSO  
PRODUCTS

Phone 41-4

**I. L. CARVER****SHELL  
RANGE AND  
FUEL OIL**

PROMPT SERVICE  
METERED TRUCKS

BETHEL, MAINE

ST. REGIS

and

CHALLENGE

**ALARM CLOCKS**

90¢

BOSSEMAN'S DRUG  
STORE  
BETHEL, MAINE

**THE****BETHEL****NATIONAL****BANK**

BETHEL, MAINE

IN BUSINESS

SINCE 1906

Member F. D. L. C.

**'MICKEY' AND HIS GANG**

Sam Iger

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

### FOR SALE

**FOR SALE** - Kineo Cook Stove and Round Oak Parlor Stove. RAY YORK, Bethel. 45p

**FOR SALE** - Horse shoes, nails and carks. Welding compound, iron rod. Dynamite, electric caps and fuse. L. M. LONGLEY & SON, Norway, Maine. 48

**FOR SALE** - One Richardson & Boynton Hot Air Furnace, used only six months, together with pipes for five outlets. Price includes 5 cords slabs. \$60.00. L. E. DAVIS. 45ft

**YARNS FOR RUGS AND HAND KNITTING**. Samples and knitting directions, free. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Maine. 46

**FOR SALE** - Thorough-bred Hampshire Down Ram, 1½ yrs. old. H. S. STANLEY, Bethel. 45p

**MEAT** will be ready Saturday. G. D. MORRILL, West Bethel. 45p

### MISCELLANEOUS

Bearskins, Ammunition, and Trap traps, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine Dealer in Raw Furs. Dear Sales. 45c and Postage. 25c

**Don't Forget the Auction** of household goods at Mrs. J. H. Glover's, Oxford, Maine, Sat., Nov. 12, at 12:30 sharp. C. A. AUSTIN, Auctioneer. 45p

### ANNUAL TRADE SHOW

Preliminary plans for the second annual Agricultural Trades Show, which will be held in the Lewiston Armory on January 17th, 18th and 19th, got under way last week with a meeting of the executive committee at the Armory.

The success of last year's show has encouraged the committee to approve a show similar to the one held here in January 1938.

E. L. Newell, chairman of the committee and Certification Chief of the Department of Agriculture presided at the meeting, which drew members from every cooperating trade. The florists were represented by Philip Talbot of Portland and Hale Dow of Westbrook. Stanley Painter of Monmouth and Lewis Barry of Livermore Falls represented the apple growers. W. L. Prout of Scarborough was a delegate from the vegetable growers and C. P. Osgood represented the dairymen.

Several innovations will be worked into the 1939 show, but the general foundation will be based on that of last year.

### LADIES' CLUB

The Ladies' Club met with Miss Sarah Staples at the Students' Home Friday afternoon, Nov. 4. After the business meeting, the following program was presented: Helenette "China Bay" and Miller's daughter Mary Ann, Gould Orchestra under the direction of Charles Conner. Talk "Nature Lore."

Mrs. Cleona Adams, Vocal solo, "Trees." Mrs. Doris Lord accompanied by Mrs. Dorothy Tucker.

Tea was served by the hostesses with Mrs. F. E. Hinckley and Mrs. Philip Styles pouring assisted by Miss Lucille Gimpson, Miss Margaret Stevens, and Miss Margaret Lundy.

**DRY SLABS** \$1.50 per cord

**DRY BUNDLED EDGINGS** \$1.00 per cord

Will deliver near village for \$1.00 per cord extra; or will saw and deliver for \$2.00 per cord.

P. H. CHADBORNE & CO.  
PHONE 129

### MRS. ABIE STEWART

Mrs. Abbie Stewart passed away Nov. 4 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James S. Roberts, Chester, N. H., after an illness of three months.

Mrs. Stewart was born Aug. 27, 1858, the daughter of Daniel and Bridget Euman. She was married Sept. 3, 1875 to Alexander Stewart. To them 12 children were born. Mr. Stewart died 43 years ago.

She resided in Berlin and Errol, N. H., for over 30 years, coming there from Taunton, Mass.

Surviving are four sons, James and Alexander of Canaan, N. H., David of Hinsdale, N. H., and Daniel of Enfield, N. H.; six daughters, Mrs. Jane Lane of West Springfield, N. H., Mrs. Lucy Schenare of Berlin, N. H., Mrs. Mary Anne Fuller of Bethel, Mrs. Ethel MacPhee of Hyde Park, Mass., Mrs. Elizabeth Roberts of Chester, N. H., and Mrs. Margaret Ferren, Errol, N. H.; two brothers, Thomas Enman of Berlin, N. H., and Henry Enman of Bath; one sister, Margaret Crofton, LaTague, Canada; two half brothers, David Enman of Andover and Albert of Rumford; one half sister, Mrs. Jessie Simmons, Portland; 52 grandchildren, 25 great grandchildren, and a number of nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held from the Congregational Church at Errol, N. H., with Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick officiating at the church and at the committal service at the Errol cemetery.

**LATE BULLETINS FOR THE OXFORD COUNTY UNITED PARISH**

You may get your paper before six o'clock Friday. If so just be sure to remember that "Pie Supper" at Albany.

Sunday morning the service at Center Lovell will be at 10 o'clock. We are hoping that Dr. Zerby will be at that service, or one whom he may send from Bates College. The services at the other churches will be at the usual hours. There will be a Communion Service at East Stoneham and Albany.

We think that there may be a surprise in store for the Young People Sunday evening. They better watch out!

Next Monday evening we expect a good delegation from the Parish will go to the Recreational Council at East Hebron. If you are interested in bowling tell Walter Filibrown. A group from the Parish have been having some very good times, Tuesday evenings.

Remember that the Institute of Churchmanship meets at South Paris on the next Wednesday evenings. The second session meets next Wednesday. On Thanksgiving week the Institute will be held Tuesday evening.

Thursday evening, and again you will hear the call for supper from East Stonham. You will want to be there, for we expect there will be no supper at Center Lovell the next evening. So go to Stonham for your Circle Supper next week.

We hope that several of our older boys will be able to attend the Annual State Y Conference that opens next Friday at Lewiston and Auburn.

### ODEON HALL, Bethel

Adults 25c - Children 20c

Show begins at 8:10 P. M.

**Friday-Saturday, Nov. 11-12**

Barbara Stanwyck Herbert Marshall

### ALWAYS GOODBYE

TUESDAY

NOV. 15

20 lbs. of COFFEE FREE  
COME AND  
GET A POUND OF COFFEE

Grace Fields - V. McLaglen - Brian Donlevy

### We're Going to Be Rich

Coming - I AM THE LAW

### SUPERIOR COURT

-Continued from Page One child to mother.

George C. Fuller from Norma J. Fuller, both of Mexico, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of one child granted to mother and father ordered to pay \$2.50 weekly.

Ethel H. Turcotte from Albert Turcotte, both of Fryeburg, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of three children granted to mother.

Idel A. Coburn, Rumford, from Robert H. Coburn, Old Orchard, cruel and abusive treatment.

Dorcas P. Scone, Dixfield, from Joseph W. Scone, Philadelphia, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of two children given to mother, father to pay \$12 weekly.

Mona G. Prue from Lester O. Prue, both of Peru, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of two children given to mother, father to pay \$15 weekly.

Richard A. Mims, Norway, from Ruby C. Mims, Paris, cruel and abusive treatment.

Selma L. McPherson, Newry, from Duncan L. McPherson, Woodstock, desertion.

Joseph E. Curnell, Mexico, from Lila M. Curnell, Dixfield, cruel and abusive treatment.

Diantha A. Page, Fryeburg, from Robert C. Page, Littleton, N. H., cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of one child to mother.

Pearl M. Meserve, Hiram, from Henry B. Meserve, parts unknown, non-support. Custody of two children granted to mother.

Conrad R. Chaffin, Rumford from Harriet B. Chaffin, residence not known, desertion.

Gladys Virgin, Peru, from Feth Virgin, Mexico, desertion.

Lester L. Littlehale from Grace E. Littlehale, Sabattus, desertion. Custody of two children to father.

Louise Rand, Harrison, from Merle E. Rand, Waterford, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of child granted to mother.

Edna H. Locke, Paris, from Arthur P. Locke, Norway, non-support. Libellant given right to resume name of Edna Louise Harriman.

Mary H. Wight from George L. Wight, both of Norway, non-support. Custody of child given to mother, father to pay \$5 weekly.

Bessie M. Winters, Mexico, from Ray O. Winters, Dixfield, cruel and abusive treatment.

Ida Mae Jones, Paris, from Stephen H. Jones, Norway, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of child given to mother, father to pay \$4 weekly.

Edna D. F. Brown from Perley L. Brown, both of Stow, cruel and abusive treatment.

Naldora M. Graves, Fryeburg, from Aubrey M. Graves, Dixfield, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of three children given to mother, father to pay \$500 in lieu of alimony.

### GOULD 23-BERLIN 18

-Continued from Page One Leville, and the pass-receiving of Ellwood was outstanding.

The Gould team played as a unit, with the line and backs capitalizing on every break to pile up a 33 point score. Captain Thurston used rare judgment throughout in accepting and rejecting penalties, as well as when to receive or kick after scores.

Tucker's 65 yard dash for a touchdown after a punt was the outstanding feature of the game.

**GOULD (33) BERLIN (18)**

re. Wentzell le, Ellwood rt. Howe, Angel It, Brooks rg. T. Cummings, Morrill ig, Mulroney c, Daley

It, Thurston, Buck rt, O'Neal, Richards le, Wheeler, Gavel lh, King lh, Tucker rh, Woods fb. Clough fb, Levile

Scoring for Gould: Touchdowns

Tucker 4, Clough 2. For Berlin: Touchdowns-Woods 2. Points after Woods 1.

### AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

An Armistice Day service was held Sunday morning. The Chorus choir of twenty-one beautifully led

the singing. At the close of the morning service a short business meeting was held.

The fuel committee reported the wood shed full of wood. It was voted to have a Thanksgiving service Wednesday evening, Nov. 23. It was decided best to have community night. Perry Lapham, Mrs. Mabel Greenleaf, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis were placed upon the committee.

On Tuesday evening a Group meeting was held with delegates from Berlin, N. H., Rumford, Gorham, N. H., Rumford, Rumford Center, and Bethel. Ministers present were Rev. H. A. Shattuck, Rev. Albert E. Luce, Berlin, N. H., Rev. Henry Olson of Gorham. A bountiful supper was served by the Bethel Ladles' Aid and songs were sung about the tables. The pastors read reports from their churches. They then adjourned to the auditorium of the church. Rev. H. Shattuck led the devotions. Rev. E. W. Robinson gave a very interesting lecture on the work of the church.

### Paintings on House Walls

At Mittenwald, Bavaria, valuable paintings can be seen on the walls of houses. One of the finest, "The Flight From Egypt," was painted 500 years ago.

In Chester, N. H., Nov. 4, Mrs. Abby Enman, widow of Alexander

Harris of Buckfield.

### DEATHS

In Danvers, Mass., Nov. 2, Mrs. Fannie Milliken Waterhouse, native of West Paris.

In Chester, N. H., Nov. 4, Mrs. Abby Enman, widow of Alexander

Harris of Buckfield.

### IT IS TIME

to prepare your car for

### Winter Driving

For Your Driving Comfort—for Your Car's

Protection—let us put PRESTONE, AJAX

or ANTI-FREEZE in your radiator—let us

change your Motor, Transmission, Differential Lubricants to meet Cold Weather Needs.

### ROBERTSON

### SERVICE STATION

RAILROAD STREET

BETHEL

# TOWN

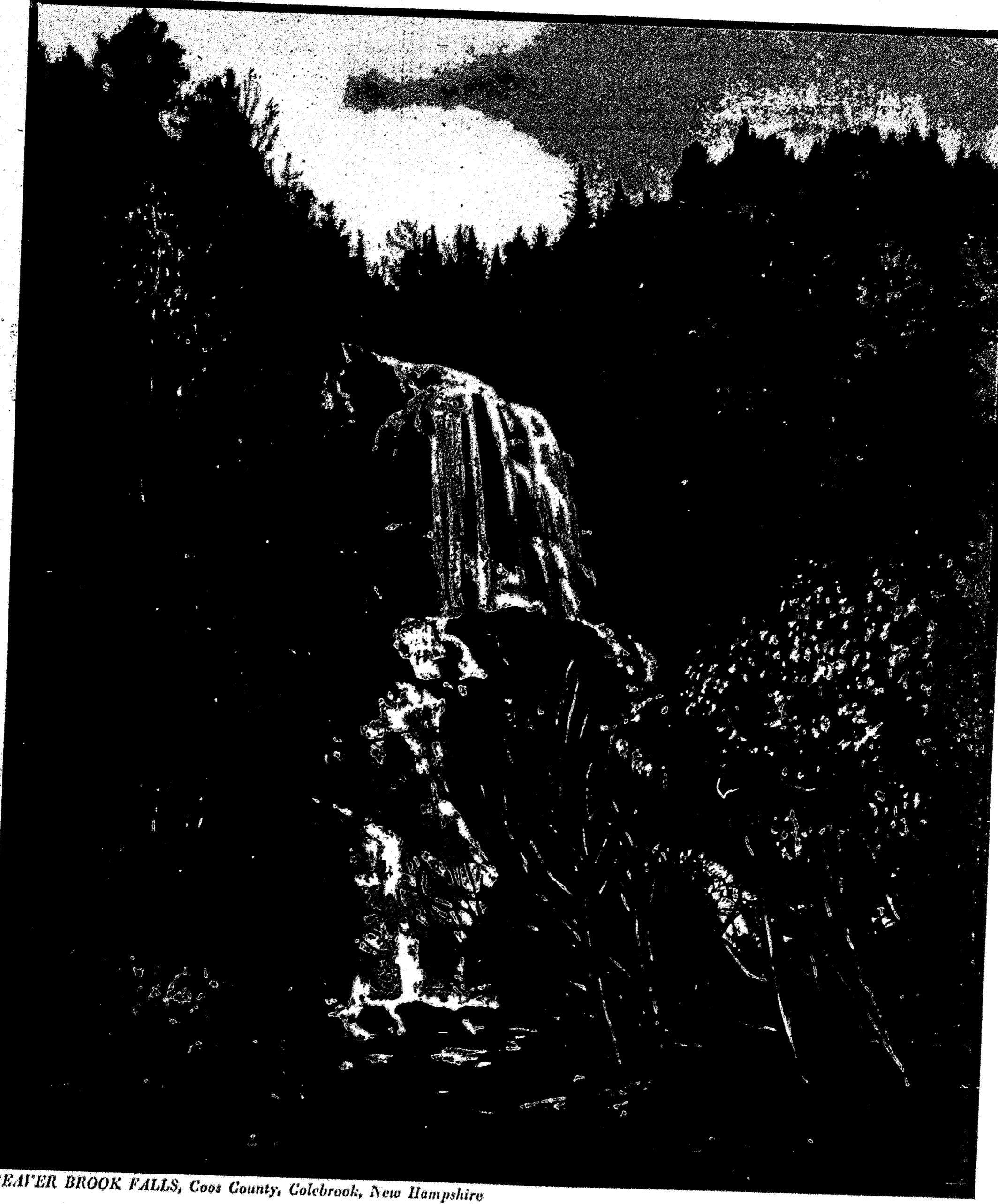
WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

BETHEL  
Oxford County  
**CITIZEN**

Bethel, Maine

Thursday, November 17, 1938



BEAVER BROOK FALLS, Coos County, Colebrook, New Hampshire

**CHIP O' THE OLD BLOCK** *by* Odetta Gover



Illustrated  
by  
SKRENDA

KENT RECEIVED the wire from Los Angeles at noon. That night Ann Jordan lowered a suitcase carefully from a second-story window before going shakily down the stairs to meet him.

Four hours later they were married just across the Nevada line by a sleepy Justice of the Peace. Next morning they turned the battered coupe toward Los Angeles.

"What kind of a house do you want, Mrs. Taylor?" asked Kent.

"A white one," she said, her fears dispelled by the fresh beauty of the spring morning. "A little one with ruffly curtains at the windows . . . and roses in the garden . . . and a red geranium on the kitchen sill."

"You shall have it, Mrs. Taylor," promised Kent. He wasn't cocky. He was merely young and confident. He hadn't liked the idea of going to work for Ann's father. The little house in the shadow of the Jordan's Lakehurst mansion had pleased him even less. He had put it up to Ann.

"Honey," he said, "if you want to go right on being Ann Jordan after we're married, we'll stay here. But if you want to be Mrs. Kent Taylor, I'll wire that company Bob was telling me about."

Ann hadn't been hard to convince. She wished Kent had gotten the job sooner

and that Camilla Jordan hadn't already started on her trousseau, not to mention buying furniture . . . Resolutely she avoided thinking of her father. Twenty-five years ago Randall Jordan, then an impecunious young man of twenty-four, had eloped with Camilla Montgomery, daughter of the town's wealthiest citizen. But Ann had a feeling that his only daughter's eloping with Kent Taylor would be quite a different matter, and Randall Jordan would have a lusty manner of describing such deception.

The first day in Los Angeles they found the white bungalow with the roses in the garden. The second day Kent went to work at Silverwood's, the largest department store in the city. He came home in the evening bursting with things to tell.

"Don't worry," he informed Ann with a bit of a swagger. "They'll never be able to do without me again. Give me ten years and I'll own the joint."

"Of course you will," Ann agreed, and believed it.

When they had been married a month Kent brought her an anniversary present, a red geranium in a red pot. Sitting on a stool, blissfully munching a cookie, he directed the placing of it on the kitchen sill.

"That, madam," he said, "is no longer

a geranium. It's a mascot for our matrimonial adventure."

WHEN COOKING had become less of a mystery to her, Ann had more time to do other things. She pruned the roses, looking like a flower herself, and because Kent wanted her to she did the banking.

There was a sizable account in her maiden name at the bank at Lakehurst, but she didn't need it. When she thought of Lakehurst now it was with a slight feeling of condescension. Her father and mother hadn't answered her letter. The thought of their anger didn't frighten Ann any more. She could even feel a little sorry for them because they had forgotten what it was to love until nothing else mattered.

Days passed swiftly, golden days, gradually lengthening. It was midsummer. Ann sang one evening as she rearranged the flowers on the table. At the sound of the coupe in the driveway she ran to the back door. Kent came from the garage slowly. His face looked pale beneath his thatch of black hair. Ann thought compassionately that he was working too hard.

"You're late," she accused him.

He stood for a moment in the doorway, just looking at her.

"I was in conference with the boss," he told her.

"I suppose he made you vice-president," smiled Ann. She was wondering if he would remember. It was just six months ago tonight that they were married. Six months . . . Kent's voice broke into her reverie.

"Ann, how much money have we got in the bank?"

"He did remember!"

"How much do you want?" she countered lightly.

"Enough," he said thickly, "to see us through if I take a lengthy vacation."

"Why, Kent!" She was suddenly apprehensive.

Probably it was the sympathy in her voice that did it; for his head sunk into

*There was a complete misunderstanding when Ann walked out on her wealthy parents and into the arms of a poor but adoring young man . . . that is, there was — until Thanksgiving Day came around*

*She ought to tell them she was going back with them . . . Kent's eyes regarded her unflinchingly. Slowly Ann's heart calmed. "Kent is right," she said. "We are doing very well here, Father."*

## CHIP O' TH

his arms. Instantly Ann was beside him. "Kent, honey," she whispered.

For a moment there was no sound but that of his sharp, painful drawing-in of breath. And then his voice came, ragged and tense, fraught with the realization of his failure and sudden, new-born humility.

"Ann . . . Ann . . . I'm just a crazy braggart. Always trying to let other people know how smart I am. Well, this time I was too darn smart."



Bit by bit so bad as Silverwood Kent under temporary.

Over on Kent outlined was going him a few "Poor ad matter with "They'll be the business me."

When he dishes and out of the window. She hummed a lullaby. Undisturbed it was only that it.

SUMMER dust and d weeks' work

oral promise carried his s cloak and de —leaving the sandwich is ful that he count. Occas with money s married. But

He came Ann and the steps

TOW

CREDIT your question ans considered average excellent. An

1.—In which country is the rectly?

(a) An all

(b) An all

(c) An all

ments for ins

2.—Gotham city of . . . Chicago New York

3.—An inst atmospheri pre barometr hydromete

4.—Can you women with the Priscilla Queen Elizabeth Cleopatra

TOWN WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION

3

by  
ODETTA  
GOVER

Bit by bit she got the story. It wasn't so bad as she had at first imagined. Mr. Silverwood was sorry, but he had thought Kent understood that the job was only temporary.

Over omelet and coffee next morning Kent outlined his plans for the day. He was going to see King Lakely and give him a few tips that would enable him to put it all over Silverwood's.

"Poor advertising. That's what's the matter with Lakely's," he told her. "They'll be glad to give me an interest in the business after they've listened to me."

When he was gone, Ann washed the dishes and baked an apple pie. It came out of the oven, golden-brown and flaked. She hummed as she placed it on the window sill. And then she noticed the geranium. Undoubtedly it drooped. The sight disturbed her even though she knew it was only the summer heat that had done it.

SUMMER passed in a haze of heat and dust and dying leaves. Kent got two weeks' work in an uptown store and sev-

"What are you doing driving the car?" he asked shortly. "Don't you know it costs money?"

Ann was so surprised that she almost dropped her packages.

"But I only went to the market," she stammered.

"It's not far," he rasped. "You could have walked."

Ann grasped the bundles a little tighter to steady herself. The angry pallor of Kent's face slowly turned to red—and sheepishness. His eyes wavered.

"I'll put the car in the garage," he said.

Ann carried her packages into the house, her cheeks flaming with hurt and resentment. Perhaps Kent thought it was fun for her, staying at home, scrimping and saving. Perhaps he thought she liked to... Almost hysterically she stopped herself. Nothing had really happened. Kent was tired and discouraged and he hadn't meant what he said. Already he was sorry.

A few days later Kent called her on a friendly neighbor's phone. His voice was eager and excited.

"Listen, honey," he fairly shouted, "have we got enough money to put on a feed tonight?"

"A what?" asked Ann.

"A feed," said Kent. "It's this way. I've just met Jim Lakely, an old fraternity pal of mine, and guess what? He's a son of King Lakely! I'd like to bring him out tonight because—well, you never can tell."

JIM LAKELY proved to be an engaging young man with a debonair manner. Ann found herself liking him, liking too the sight of Kent's face smiling naturally, beaming as he reminisced with Jim Lakely.

"I just got back from Paris two days ago," Jim Lakely was saying. "I'm an awful disappointment to Dad. He wants me to settle down and learn the business."

Jim Lakely laughed. "I'll tell Dad what you said. If I could sell him on you maybe he'd let me alone."

Long after Kent was asleep that night Ann lay awake, her shoulder against his. She wondered if he had noticed the cal-

endar. This was Monday... no, it was Tuesday now, she thought, and Thursday was Thanksgiving. She had dreaded Thanksgiving this year, but it didn't matter now. Jim Lakely was going to call them Wednesday.

Wednesday the rain that fell so steadily outside had become something of an ill omen for their fast-disappearing hopes.

"It's a good thing we had plenty of left-overs," said Ann at noon.

By five o'clock the rain had slackened a little.

"Ann." The lines about Kent's mouth were grim. "Ann, I think I'll go up-town for a while."

He got his hat and started out the door and then, as if he had just remembered something, he turned back.

"If any calls come for me, Ann," he said, "take the message."

But no calls came.

NEXT MORNING the world turned a wet, glistening cheek to a smiling sun. As she cut stale bread and laid out plates for breakfast, Ann thought grimly that today she was going to have it out with Kent. She steeled herself as he sat down at the table, helped himself to the sugar and looked about for the cream.

"No cream," said Ann.

He took a piece of toast and picked up his knife.

"No butter," said Ann.

He laid the knife down.

"I just remembered the date," he said.

"What are we having for dinner?"

Suddenly Ann felt herself going to

*Continued On Page 12*

## Thanksgiving Day

### REMINISCENCE: From Last Year's Diary

Today, Thanksgiving Day, and thought of a good prayer to say before eating. Like this:

"We thank thee, O God, for this food that lies before us. We thank Thee that we are able to reach out and touch the hand of the one next to us. We thank Thee, O God, for those many things which we often take for granted; for we can hear, we can see, we can walk."

"O God, bless our nation, and help us to return to those characteristics of our Pilgrim Fathers who suffered so many bleak and desolate winters at Plymouth Colony. Help us, O God, to realize that Christianity and Church are the bulwark of the American nation, the foundation of its freedom, its hopes, its happiness."

"Help us, O God, always to come to Thee for confidence and courage and hope. And as we thank Thee on this Thanksgiving Day for the many blessings we have enjoyed during the year gone by, help us to devote at least one day every week to worshipping in Thy Church."

But, alas, arrived at the family gathering, became flabbergasted, and came up with something like "God Bless Our Happy Home."

by J. NORMAN WEBER

# O' THE OLD BLOCK

oral promises to keep him in mind. He carried his swagger with him now like a cloak and developed parsimonious habits—leaving the coupe at home and taking a sandwich in his pocket. Ann was grateful that he let her handle the bank account. Occasionally she padded it a little with money she had had before they were married. But she didn't tell Kent.

He came home early one day to find Ann and the coupe gone. He was sitting on the steps when she drove in.

"Why not?" Ann tried to say it casually. "Kent says Lakely's is the best department store in town. All but the advertising."

"Kent would notice the advertising," he said. "As I remember, he used to fritter away most of his time with such things. What have you been doing for yourself lately, Kent?"

"I was showing Silverwood's how to advertise until they got so good they did not need me," he said.

Wednesday. This was Monday... no, it was Tuesday now, she thought, and Thursday was Thanksgiving. She had dreaded Thanksgiving this year, but it didn't matter now. Jim Lakely was going to call them Wednesday.

Wednesday the rain that fell so steadily outside had become something of an ill omen for their fast-disappearing hopes.

"It's a good thing we had plenty of left-overs," said Ann at noon.

## TOWN QUIZ: STIMULATING MENTAL CONTEST FOR ALL THE FAMILY

CREDIT yourself with 1 point for each question answered correctly. 10 is considered average, 12 good and 14 or more excellent. Answers are on page 6.

1—In which of the following sentences is the word "alienist" used correctly?

(a) An alienist spends his life in foreign countries.  
(b) An alienist makes a habit of antagonizing people.  
(c) An alienist is skilled in treatments for insanity.

2—Gotham is the nickname for the city of...

Chicago      St. Paul  
New York      Detroit

3—An instrument which indicates atmospheric pressure is a...

barometer      thermometer  
hydrometer      tachometer

4—Can you match the names of these women with the men they loved?

Priscilla      John  
Queen Elizabeth      Earl of Essex  
Queen Mary      Antony  
Cleopatra      Earl of Bothwell

5—in the language of aviation a "grease monkey" is a...

navigator      dispatcher  
meteorologist      mechanic

6—the Curtis Cup is the award in which of these sports:

tennis      golf  
swimming      hockey

7—the mumble-jumble man went to a party and danced with four of the girls there. Their names were...

TERBACIE      EGIVENEV  
RRAABA      RGTTEMAAR

8—with nursery rhymes being converted into "swing" songs, it's time for everyone to brush up. "Rub-a-dub-dub" should recall those three men in a tub. Can you name them?

9—which of the following are true; which false?

(a) The 19th Amendment repealed prohibition.  
(b) The first five books of the Old Testament are known as the Torah or Pentateuch.  
(c) A gourmand is one who takes special delight in scalding.

10—"Anna Karenina" is a famous novel written by...

Dostoyevsky      Chekhov  
Tolstoy      Gorki

11—Hero's another chance to brush up on your spelling. Which of these words are incorrect?

counterfeit      tendancy  
temperature      athelete

12—Now check your grammar. Correct the following sentences:

(a) Every one took their seat.  
(b) Give the package to whomever calls for it.  
(c) If I was you I would go.

13—the capital of Nevada is...

Reno      Tonopah  
Carson City      Las Vegas

14—a marmoset is a...

statuo      dance  
food      monkey

15—Venison is the meat of...

bear      deer  
rabbit      grouse

16—in which of these great novels did the French Revolution play an important part?

Ivanhoe  
Les Miserables  
A Tale of Two Cities  
The Three Musketeers

17—the European country which is shaped like a boot is...

Denmark  
Portugal  
Italy  
Sweden

18—Another word for temerity is...

fear  
rashness  
speed  
luck

19—Kohlrabi is a kind of...

fuel  
fur  
canine disease  
cabbage

20—the story of Peer Gynt was put to music by...

Schubert      Chopin  
Grieg      Wagner

## TOWN WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION

PETER AND SUE by BEULAH FRANCE, R. N.

### PETER SUFFERS A SPRAINED ANKLE PLAYING FOOTBALL

"HOW'S THE FOOTBALL practice, Peter?"

Peter took off his helmet and rubbed a smudgy hand across his wet forehead.

"Swell, Dad. Want to see how far I can kick?" Peter threw the football into the air and aimed his toe at it as it came toward earth again. "Shucks," he said in disgust as the foot and the ball missed connections. "But I really can kick most times. I'll try again."

He picked up the ball, threw it up, and this time he kicked it. He kicked it so hard that he lost his balance, stumbled and fell heavily down to the ground.

"Ouch," he cried, as he tried to jump up. "Ouch! Ouch! Say, Dad, something's the matter with this ankle."

He sat up and clasped his left foot between his two hands. "Gee! Ouch! Oh boy, my ankle! It pains so!"

His father stepped quickly forward and bent over to see what was wrong. The injured part already was beginning to swell up.

"Why, why," the doctor hesitated as he carefully felt the lower part of Peter's leg.

"It was that stone there," Peter explained. "I didn't see it, and I slipped and stumbled on it. Say, Dad, that ankle sure hurts!"

"I know it does, Peter. At first I was afraid it was broken, but it's just a bad sprain. You gave it a terrible wrench. No—don't try to get up. Standing on it right now would be a dangerous thing to do."

"What's the matter, Peter?" The teacher who also was football coach had come across the field. "Hello, Dr. Stewart; Peter hurt?"

"He fell and sprained his ankle just now. Nothing serious, I guess, but I want him to keep off it until I can fix it up for him. If you'll help me lift him—"

"Oh, Dad," said Peter embarrassed, "I can get up all right!"

"Indeed not," the coach protested. "You're a football man now, and they always know better than to try to stand up on a sprained ankle. They're carried off the field in almost every game. This will make you a hero!"

"But I wasn't playing in a game," objected Peter. "I was only showing Dad how I could kick."

"Here," said Dr. Stewart, addressing the teacher, "we'll make a chair of our clasped hands for him. He's sitting up; we will each pass one arm about his back just under his armpits—that's right. Put your hand on my shoulder, Mr. Neville, and I'll put my hand on yours. That makes a back for you to lean against, Peter."

"Now," he said to the teacher, "slip your other arm under his knees. That's right. Clasp my forearm above the wrist and I'll clasp yours. That's perfect."

"Okay. Now, son, throw an arm over each of our shoulders. There you are. Here we go." As the two men very slowly stood up, they brought Peter right along with them.

"Whew!" laughed Peter. "I seem to be awfully high up! Is this the way the injured players are carried off the field?"

"Not always," replied the teacher. "Some are injured so badly that they can't sit up this way. Then they have to be carried while they lie straight out."

"On a stretcher?" asked Peter. (He had seen patients brought to his father's office in that way.)

"If a stretcher is handy, yes. If not—for instance, here, we have no stretcher—"

"Then what would you do if I couldn't sit up?" Peter interrupted. (They were moving slowly now toward Dr. Stewart's car.)

"Well, we'd put our arms beneath you and carry you lying flat. Your father and I would

*Continued On Page 14*

### USE TACT AND UNDERSTANDING IN TEACHING YOUNGSTER

SEVERAL children had been over to play on a rainy afternoon. After they went, mother told little Judy to pick up the toys which they had left carelessly. A house of blocks lay scattered. A doll lay on its face in a chair.

Judy hesitated. Her mother thought the child was renegeing. Actually she was puzzled. If mother had said, "Pick up your doll first and put it away," it would have been easy to obey. The room was in such a state of confusion that Judy did not know where to begin.

"If you think I'm going to pick up for you this time, you're very much mistaken," mother scolded. Judy half-heartedly picked up a block, dropped it into the toy bin and sat down.

"I'm tired," she whined. "Very well, sit there and rest, and I'll do the picking-up. But," mother threatened angrily, "I'm not going to put up with such a mess again. This is the last time your friends can come over here to play!"

Judy calmly let mother do the work. It is true that children soon will let mothers do all the work.

picking-up if that is the way she wants it.

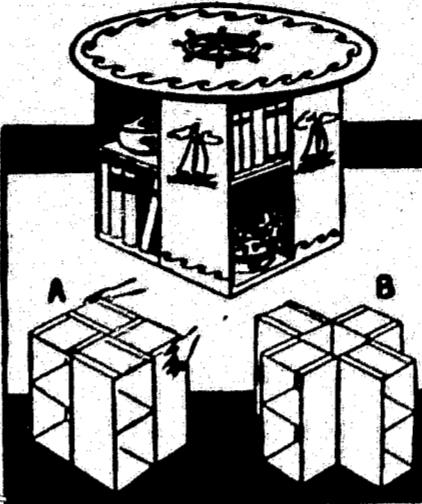
If a child asserts weariness, a wise mother does not dispute it, but will not believe him of all responsibility in the matter. She says, "I'll help. You can start putting the blocks away." To interest the child, she might say that the toys were cows waiting to be put into the barn for the night. When all has been put away, she comments on the orderly condition of the room, praising the child.

It is unfair to expect a child to do all the picking-up after company. Mother should ask his playmates, before they go, to put away the toys they used. Be consistent. After a few times it won't be necessary to tell them what they have to do. Habits are formed by repetition, and all children have a way of behaving as expected.

### YOUR CHILD

by

JANE H. GOWARD



### HOME SERVICE

#### Make Novel Gifts For Christmas

WHO WOULDN'T enjoy a gift as attractive as this little bookrack table, just right for a cheerful cup of tea in living room or sun parlor!

And so easy to make! Fit four boxes together as in Figure A, or leave a hollow square in the center as in Figure B. Nail thin strips of wood across bottom to hold boxes together.

For the table top, cut a round or square piece of thin 3-ply wood to extend 3 or 4 inches beyond the boxes.

Now you're ready to sandpaper boxes and top, to apply a coat of flat white paint. When that's dry, nail top in place, enamel the whole table. Then trace on a graceful design from a magazine picture, or use a stencil. Your color scheme?

Black, white and green. Or use colors in your room as an inspiration if you are making it for yourself.

**GIFTS YOU make yourself are always appreciated. Some friend would love a gourd lamp base or a pretty belt. Our thirty-two page booklet tells you how to make these and many other gift novelties. It contains directions for making ribbon lamp shade, cellophane napkin cases, hand puppets for the youngsters and many other novel gifts. Get ready for Santa Claus early!**

**Send ten cents for your copy of Booklet 110, "Hand-Made Gift Novelties," to TOWN Home Service Bureau, P. O. Box 721, Rochester, N. Y.**

### PROFILES . . .

Fred Stone

AT SIXTY-FIVE Fred Stone is still starring on the stage . . . What's more, he's still going strong, and he's still a grand trouper . . . At present he is playing the lead role in the great hit of some years back, "Lightnin'" . . . Stone was born in Vailmont, Colorado, a town which no longer exists . . . He started as a boy on a road show and carnival and did a "five-a-day" in the sawdust rings . . . He formed a team with Montgomery that endured for twenty years . . . In 1904 he played the part of the Straw Man in "The Wizard of Oz" and met Allene Crater who played the Lady Lunatic . . . Two years later they were married . . . Stone played in every large city in the United States and Europe . . . He was a very close friend of the late Will Rogers.

MODERN WOMEN by MARIAN MAYS MARTIN

### DON'T TRY TO FOOL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT YOUR AGE

THIS IS AN AGE of revelations, an age of frankness that shuns hypocrisy. Women tell all they know about themselves—except the date of their birth. That is the one secret they refuse to share. Considering how skeptical the world is about a woman's word when it comes to her age, I do not blame her for refusing to give it.

The girl who says she was 21 on her last birthday is seldom given credit for telling the truth. There is always some one who will say, "Of course, if she admits to 21; she certainly is older." The women who take this view, of course, are the ones who would never dream of telling the truth about their own age. Women were like that for years—and still are. But they don't get away with telling little white lies about it any more.

The woman who drives her own car has her age recorded on her driver's license. The woman who has a passport has hers, too, and since she had to go to the trouble of getting her birth certificate, it isn't easy, if indeed possible, for her to change the date to suit herself.

But does it matter? Yes it does; it matters not only to women but also to men. Men, whether one realizes it or not, are just as apt to evade a direct answer to the question, or to give an untruthful one. It isn't always vanity; it's protection.

It is no secret that the job-hunter of forty has a harder time landing a job than one of thirty. This is a man's excuse, if he needs any, for refusing to admit his right age. And it's often a woman's real reason, too, although the world charges her with being vain as well as deceitful.

One has to be very wily, however, in order to be untruthful about one's age and make it stick. There are so many ways to check up. The best method is, therefore, to refuse to be led into any downright statement about when one was born.

### FABLES HAVE SERVED MANY ENDS SINCE ANCIENT TIMES

CHILDREN of Europe, America and elsewhere have long delighted in reading of the dog in the manger, the fox and the lion, the wolf in sheep's clothing, and other fabled creatures of Aesop. Outside of Biblical tales, such fables are probably the most universally known tales in Western civilization. Most of the fables we attribute to Aesop of the sixth century before Christ were really written much later by Phaedrus, a freedman of Augustus, in the early part of the first century.

Ancient India was the home of fables. Human beings were thought to become incarnate in animals, and therefore animals could on occasion speak. At first the fables were just folk tales to amuse. Then among Buddhists they became lessons in morals. The Greeks later developed fables for political sat-

ire. Certain virtues and vices were associated with special animals. The lion personified courage; the wolf, greed; the fox, cunning (hence our term, "foxiness"); and the lamb, innocence (significantly "Lamb of God" in Christian imagery). Thus fables have long served as first lessons in moral abstraction.

The earliest fables had animals for spokesmen, but later, trees and plants appeared and sometimes legendary persons and even philosophical abstractions. Fables are told by characters in the sacred writings of the Buddhists, Jews, Christians, and Mohammedans. In the Bible, King Jehoshaphat tells a fable of a thistle and a cedar (2 Kings 14:9). In Judges (9:8-15) is the fable of the trees choosing a king.

Some modern expressions come from the fables. We apply "dog-in-the-manger attitude" to those who cannot enjoy something themselves yet prevent others from the enjoyment.

The expression, "a wolf in sheep's clothing," used to describe some deceitful persons, is also from an old fable.

### OLD CUSTOMS

by

L. H. W.

Continued from page 1

large up our  
inexperience,  
is a character-  
viewpoint and  
ses the more  
ces. No one  
a person's age,  
am inclined to  
sirable curiosity  
our friends is  
dering that the  
ith Peter Pans  
up and young  
who were old in  
uls, if you pre-

old or young  
on the age of  
s doing the es-  
ild, all grown-  
nty-five is old,  
y, but definitely  
old people. One  
twenty-five to  
s relative, like  
else one comes

process of ig-  
never calling  
m, some very  
that they have  
d. To some ex-  
The years roll  
not calling at-  
they are less

's birth is one's  
is absurd to fib  
don't want peo-  
old you are,  
l your age un-  
s demand it, in  
means tell the

you are caught  
somebody about  
er he is just a  
ctive employer,  
n will be decid-

y not say any-  
ly, he will have  
in his mind as  
person, but an  
well.

is not really our

her our experi-

us, and that

nothing of the

mind.

ENDS

**Part three of a breath-taking story  
of the adventures of a big game  
hunter and a newspaperman in search  
of the secret of mysterious Loch Lare,  
whose murky waters are rumored to  
be the haunt of a murderous monster**

## TOWN WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION

5

"You don't know Jill."

"No. She's amusing, but sin-  
cere. She was genuinely scared  
out of her life at something she  
saw in the loch this evening."

"Then you think there really  
is a monster?"

"I wouldn't be surprised," he  
said mildly.

"It would be a fine newspaper  
story," I laughed, "but I can't  
believe it."

"Neither can Martin Benson,"  
replied Jonathan Jow.

"Well, that's obvious. He

ter reason than aristocratic ret-  
icence."

"What is it?"  
Jonathan Jow shook his head.  
"I don't know. That's the mys-  
tery. But what I would like to  
know is—why, sailors?"

"Why—what?"

"Sailors. I've seen three of  
them since we arrived at this  
castle. One sailor was in charge  
of the motor launch. Another  
prepared our room. Finch, who  
waited on us at table, is a sailor.  
Sailors in a castle in the middle

"Now draw the curtains slow-  
ly."

I felt the steel-like fingers of  
Jonathan Jow grip my arm.

"Do you hear it now?"

I listened intently. At first it  
was the thumping of my own  
heart which seemed to resound  
throughout the room. Then the  
rhythm of the beat took on a new  
note. Chug . . . chug . . .

"A motor launch on the loch,"  
I whispered.

He nodded, and glanced at the  
gleaming dial of his wrist watch.

"And the time is 20 minutes  
past midnight. The moon will be  
up in another quarter of an  
hour. Then we shall be able to  
see everything on the loch."

"I can't see a thing now," I  
whispered.

"That's why they're at work,"  
he said.

Then the steel grasp tightened  
still more.

"Look!"

Then something lifted out of  
the black water, something that  
gleamed in a strange manner. I  
saw a gigantic round head, glisten-  
ing and dripping with water.  
And goggled eyes turned slowly  
in our direction as though scent-  
ing watchers in the castle. The  
head swayed slowly to and fro.  
Then it began to move towards  
the shore. I saw a slimy, drip-  
ping, gray body begin to lift  
from the water.

I almost screamed as there  
came a sudden thundering  
knock at the door in the dark-  
ness behind.

"You fool!" snarled Jonathan  
Jow, drawing the curtains with  
a quick gesture.

That thundering knock came  
again. A voice called out.

"Mr. Jow! . . . Mr. Jow, are  
you there?"

"Light the candles," whisper-  
ed Jonathan Jow.

Trembling, I hastened to  
obey. Even as I turned, Jonathan  
Jow had opened the door.

MARTIN BENSON in pajamas  
and dressing gown stood there,  
a candlestick in his hand. There  
was anxiety on his face, which  
disappeared when he saw the  
familiar lithe figure of the big  
game hunter.

"Mr. Jow," he said, "I'm sorry  
to disturb you. But I had just  
entered your room and found it  
unoccupied. I had a sudden fear  
that something might have hap-  
pened."

Jonathan Jow laughed and  
flicked the ash from his cheroot.

"Good heavens, no. What  
should happen?"

"Nothing . . . er . . . nothing,"  
replied Benson. There was a sus-  
picious gleam in his dark eyes.  
"But you must be very tired. I  
think you ought to turn in."

Once again I sensed the sus-  
picion of a command in his  
voice. But Jonathan Jow had  
yawned again.

"You're right, Benson. I am  
tired." And this young man has  
been keeping me awake with his  
wild yarns." He nodded casual-  
ly to me. "Good night, my boy."

Then the door closed on me  
and I heard the two men walk  
along the gallery to the room  
next door. The moment they had  
gone, I flung back the curtains  
from the window. Nothing but  
darkness lay beyond.

For over an hour I lay on my  
bed unable to sleep. Then the  
fatigue of the day must have  
overcome me, for I awoke with  
a start to find a hand over my  
mouth in the darkness.

"Don't be alarmed," whisper-  
ed the familiar voice of Jona-  
than Jow. "Put on your dress-  
ing gown and follow me."

His tall, lithe figure was elong-  
ated in the darkness. I saw that  
the moon had risen, and a silver  
pool flooded the floor.

"Where are we going?" I  
asked.

"Downstairs," he whispered.  
When we reached the dining



As one of the men moved away I realized what they were bending over . . . it was the body of a man!

queer mixture of people and things which cannot be fitted into a scheme. Let us consider the mixture. It includes eggs from Kerguelen Island, a crack-brained scientist, a body found curiously crushed on the beach, another body that hasn't been found at all, our mysterious confidant of the train, Oppermann, Martin Benson, and a girl's scream in the night."

"You needn't bother about a girl's scream," I said. "That was Jill Johnson play-acting."

"Nevertheless, I noticed you were the ones to rush bravely to her assistance," smiled Jonathan Jow.

"It would," I agreed. "But then, isn't it natural for Martin Benson, a Scottish laird, to try to avoid publicity?"

Jonathan Jow shook his head. "No. Because he isn't a Scottish laird. There's a more sinister side to him."

I felt a flush mounting my cheeks.

"That scream would have taken any one in."

Jonathan Jow nodded.

"It took me in," he said.

I laughed knowingly at Jow.

by W. J. MAKIN

## TOWN WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION

PETER AND SUE by BEULAH FRANCE, R. N.

### PETER SUFFERS A SPRAINED ANKLE PLAYING FOOTBALL

"HOW'S THE FOOTBALL practice, Peter?"

Peter took off his helmet and rubbed a smudgy hand across his wet forehead.

"Swell, Dad. Want to see how far I can kick?" Peter threw the football into the air and aimed his toe at it as it came toward earth again. "Shucks," he said in disgust as the foot and the ball missed connections. "But I really can kick most times. I'll try again."

He picked up the ball, threw it up, and this time he kicked it. He kicked it so hard that he lost his balance, stumbled and fell heavily down to the ground.

"Ouch," he cried, as he tried to jump up. "Oh! Ouch! Say, Dad, something's the matter with this ankle."

He sat up and clasped his left foot between his two hands. "Geel! Ouch! Oh boy, my ankle! It pains so!"

His father stepped quickly forward and bent over to see what was wrong. The injured part already was beginning to swell up.

"Why, why," the doctor hesitated as he carefully felt the lower part of Peter's leg.

"It was that stone there," Peter explained. "I didn't see it, and I slipped and stumbled on it. Say, Dad, that ankle sure hurts!"

"I know it does, Peter. At first I was afraid it was broken, but it's just a bad sprain. You gave it a terrible wrench. No—don't try to get up. Standing on it right now would be a dangerous thing to do."

"What's the matter, Peter?" The teacher who also was football coach had come across the field. "Hello, Dr. Stewart; Peter hurt?"

"He fell and sprained his ankle just now. Nothing serious, I guess, but I want him to keep off it until I can fix it up for him. If you'll help me lift him—"

"Oh, Dad," said Peter embarrassed, "I can get up all right!"

"Indeed not," the coach protested. "You're a football man now, and they always know better than to try to stand up on a sprained ankle. They're carried off the field in almost every game. This will make you a hero!"

"But I wasn't playing in a game," objected Peter. "I was only showing Dad how I could kick."

"Here," said Dr. Stewart, addressing the teacher, "we'll make a chair of our clasped hands for him. He's sitting up; we will each pass one arm about his back just under his armpits—that's right. Put your hand on my shoulder, Mr. Neville, and I'll put my hand on yours. That makes a back for you to lean against, Peter."

"Now," he said to the teacher, "slip your other arm under his knees. That's right. Clasp my forearm above the wrist and I'll clasp yours. That's perfect."

"Okay. Now, son, throw an arm over each of our shoulders. There you are. Here we go." As the two men very slowly stood up, they brought Peter right along with them.

"Whew!" laughed Peter. "I seem to be awfully high up! In this way the injured players are carried off the field?"

"Not always," replied the teacher. "Some are injured so badly that they can't sit up this way. Then they have to be carried while they lie straight out."

"On a stretcher?" asked Peter. (He had seen patients brought to his father's office in that way.)

"If a stretcher is handy, yes. If not—for instance, here, we have no stretcher."

"Then what would you do if I couldn't sit up?" Peter interrupted. (They were moving slowly now toward Dr. Stewart's car.)

"Well, we'd put our arms beneath you and carry you lying flat. Your father and I would

*Continued On Page 14*

### USE TACT AND UNDERSTANDING IN TEACHING YOUNGSTER

SEVERAL children had been over to play on a rainy afternoon. After they went, mother told little Judy to pick up the toys which they had left carelessly. A house of blocks lay scattered. A doll lay on its face in a chair.

Judy hesitated. Her mother thought the child was renegeing. Actually she was puzzled. If mother had said, "Pick up your doll first and put it away," it would have been easy to obey. The room was in such a state of confusion that Judy did not know where to begin.

"If you think I'm going to pick up for you this time, you're very much mistaken," mother scolded. Judy half-heartedly picked up a block, dropped it into the toy bin and sat down.

"I'm tired," she whined. "Very well, sit there and rest, and I'll do the picking-up. But," mother threatened angrily, "I'm not going to put up with such a mess again. This is the last time your friends can come over here to play."

Judy calmly let mother do the work. It is true that children soon will let mother do all the

picking-up if that is the way she wants it.

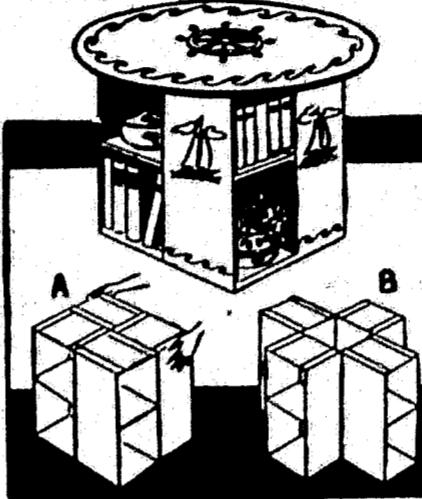
If a child asserts weariness, a wise mother does not dispute it, but will not relieve him of all responsibility in the matter. She says, "I'll help. You can start putting the blocks away." To interest the child, she might say that the toys were cows waiting to be put into the barn for the night. When all has been put away, she comments on the orderly condition of the room, praising the child.

It is unfair to expect a child to do all the picking-up after company. Mother should ask his playmates, before they go, to put away the toys they used. Be consistent. After a few times it won't be necessary to tell them what they have to do. Habits are formed by repetition, and all children have a way of having as expected.

### YOUR CHILD

by

JANE H. GOWARD



### HOME SERVICE Make Novel Gifts For Christmas

WHO WOULDN'T enjoy a gift as attractive as this little bookrack table, just right for a cheerful cup of tea in living room or sun parlor!

And so easy to make! Fit four boxes together as in Figure A, or leave a hollow square in the center as in Figure B. Nail thin strips of wood across bottom to hold boxes together.

For the table top, cut a round or square piece of thin 3-ply wood to extend 3 or 4 inches beyond the boxes.

Now you're ready to sandpaper boxes and top, to apply a coat of flat white paint. When that's dry, nail top in place, enamel the whole table. Then trace on a graceful design from a magazine picture, or use a stencil. Your color scheme?

Black, white and green. Or use colors in your room as an inspiration if you are making it for yourself.

**GIFTS YOU make yourself are always appreciated.** Some friend would love a gourd lamp base or a pretty bell. Our thirty-two page booklet tells you how to make these and many other gift novelties. It contains directions for making ribbon lamp shade, cellophane napkin cases, hand puppets for the youngsters and many other novel gifts. Get ready for Santa Claus early!

Send ten cents for your copy of Booklet 110, "Hand-Made Gift Novelties," to TOWN Home Service Bureau, P. O. Box 721, Rochester, N. Y.

### PROFILES . . .

Fred Stone

AT SIXTY-FIVE Fred Stone is still starring on the stage . . . What's more, he's still going strong, and he's still a grand trouper . . . At present he is playing the lead role in the great hit of some years back, "Lightnin'" . . . Stone was born in Valmont, Colorado, a town which no longer exists . . . He started as a boy on a road show and carnival and did a "five-a-day" in the sawdust rings . . . He formed a team with Montgomery that endured for twenty years . . . In 1904 he played the part of the Straw Man in "The Wizard of Oz" and met Allene Crater who played the Lady Lunatic . . . Two years later they were married . . . Stone played in every large city in the United States and Europe . . . He was a very close friend of the late Will Rogers.

MODERN WOMEN by MARIAN MAYS MARTIN

### DON'T TRY TO FOOL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT YOUR AGE

THIS IS AN AGE of revelations, an age of frankness that shuns hypocrisy. Women tell all they know about themselves—except the date of their birth. That is the one secret they refuse to share. Considering how skeptical the world is about a woman's word when it comes to her age, I do not blame her for refusing to give it.

The girl who says she was 21 on her last birthday is seldom given credit for telling the truth.

There is always some one who will say, "Of course, if she admits to 21; she certainly is older." The women who take this view, of course, are the ones who would never dream of telling the truth about their own age.

Women were like that for years—and still are. But they don't get away with telling little white lies about it any more.

The woman who drives her own car has her age recorded on her driver's license. The woman who has a passport has hers, too, and since she had to go to the trouble of getting her birth certificate, it isn't easy, if indeed possible, for her to change the date to suit herself.

But does it matter? Yes it does; it matters not only to women but also to men. Men, whether one realizes it or not, are just as apt to evade a direct answer to the question, or to give an untruthful one. It isn't always vanity; it's protection.

It is not secret that the job-hunter of forty has a harder time landing a job than one of thirty. This is a man's excuse, if he needs any, for refusing to admit his right age. And it's often a woman's real reason too, although the world charges her with being vain as well as deceitful.

One has to be very wily, however, in order to be untruthful about one's age and make it stick. There are so many ways to check up. The best method is, therefore, to refuse to be led into any downright statement about when one was born.

### FABLES HAVE SERVED MANY ENDS SINCE ANCIENT TIMES

CHILDREN of Europe, America and elsewhere have long delighted in reading of the dog in the manger, the fox and the lion, the wolf in sheep's clothing, and other fabled creatures of Aesop. Outside of Biblical tales, such fables are probably the most universally known tales in Western civilization. Most of the fables we attribute to Aesop of the sixth century before Christ were really written much later by Phaedrus, a freedman of Augustus, in the early part of the first century.

Ancient India was the home of fables. Human beings were thought to become incarnate in animals, and therefore animals could on occasion speak. At first the fables were just folk tales to amuse. Then among Buddhists they became lessons in morals. The Greeks later developed fables for political satire.

Some modern expressions come from the fables. We apply "dog-in-the-manger attitude" to those who cannot enjoy something themselves yet prevent others from the enjoyment.

The expression, "a wolf in sheep's clothing," used to describe some deceitful persons, is also from an old fable.

### OLD CUSTOMS

by

L. H. W.

Continued from page 14

large up our  
to inexperience,  
is a character-  
viewpoint and  
uses the more  
aces. No one  
a person's age,  
am inclined to  
tiable curiosity  
our friends is  
dering that the  
ith Peter Pans  
up and young  
who were old in  
ouls, if you pre-

old or young  
on the age of  
s doing the es-  
child, all grown-  
enty-five is old,  
y, but definite-  
old people. One  
twenty-five is  
s relative, like  
er else one comes

process of ig-  
never calling  
em, some very  
that they have  
ed. To some ex-

The years roll  
not calling at-  
they are less

e's birth is one's  
s absurd to fib  
don't want peo-  
all your are,  
ll your age un-  
es demand it, in  
l means tell the

you are caught  
somebody about  
er he is just a  
ctive employer,  
will be decid-

ay not say any-  
ly, he will have  
in his mind as  
person, but an  
well.

is not really our  
ther our experi-  
e us, and that  
mething of the  
mind.

Y ENDS

rtues and vices  
with special  
ersonified  
olf, greed; the  
ence our term,  
the lamb, in-  
antly "Lamb of  
ian imagery).

long served as  
moral abstrac-  
fables had ani-  
men, but later,  
s appeared and  
ndary persons  
ophical abstract  
told by charac-  
writings of the  
Christians, and  
In the Bible,  
ells a fable of a  
cedar (2 Kings  
(9:15) is the  
choosing a king.  
n expressions  
ables. We apply  
ger attitude" to  
ot enjoy some-  
es yet prevent  
enjoyment.

"I'm going to row you back  
to the village myself," I said  
gruffly.

"Peter, I'm not bluffing you.  
I'm scared of the loch. And I  
really did see a monster."

"Under the circumstances,  
Hayton," Benson said, "it seems  
a little harsh to send the lady  
back tonight. I think we could  
arrange a spare room which—"

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Benson.  
You're a darling," broke in Jill  
sweetly.

But Martin Benson was not  
looking at her. He was gazing at  
the black surface of Loch Lare  
with a troubled look in his eyes.  
I followed his gaze, but could  
see nothing.

When I turned, Jill Johnson  
had disappeared. And so had  
Jonathan Jow. The long-limbed  
big game hunter had led her in  
to the dining room and was chat-  
ting with her.

**Part three of a breath-taking story  
of the adventures of a big game  
hunter and a newspaperman in search  
of the secret of mysterious Loch Lare,  
whose murky waters are rumored to  
be the haunt of a murderous monster**

## TOWN WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION

5

"You don't know Jill."

"No. She's amusing, but sin-  
cere. She was genuinely scared  
out of her life at something she  
saw in the loch this evening."

"Then you think there really  
is a monster?"

"I wouldn't be surprised," he  
said mildly.

"It would be a fine newspaper  
story," I laughed, "but I can't  
believe it."

"Neither can Martin Benson,"  
replied Jonathan Jow.

"Well, that's obvious. He

ter reason than aristocratic ret-  
erience."

"What is it?"

Jonathan Jow shook his head.

"I don't know. That's the mys-  
tery. But what I would like to  
know is—why, sailors?"

"Why—what?"

"Sailors. I've seen three of  
them since we arrived at this  
castle. One sailor was in charge  
of the motor launch. Another  
prepared our room. Finch, who  
waited on us at table, is a sailor.  
Sailors in a castle in the middle

"Now draw the curtains slow-  
ly."

I felt the steel-like fingers of  
Jonathan Jow grip my arm.

"Do you hear it now?"

I listened intently. At first it  
was the thumping of my own  
heart which seemed to resound  
throughout the room. Then the  
rhythm of the beat took on a  
new note. Chug . . . chug . . .

"A motor launch on the loch,"  
I whispered.

He nodded, and glanced at the  
gleaming dial of his wrist watch.

"And the time is 20 minutes  
past midnight. The moon will be  
up in another quarter of an  
hour. Then we shall be able to  
see everything on the loch."

"I can't see a thing now," I  
whispered.

"That's why they're at work,"  
he said.

Then the steel grasp tightened  
still more.

"Look!"

Then something lifted out of  
the black water, something that  
gleamed in a strange manner. I  
saw a gigantic round head, glisten-  
ing and dripping with water.  
And goggled eyes turned slowly  
in our direction as though scent-  
ing watchers in the castle. The  
head swayed slowly to and fro.  
Then it began to move towards  
the shore. I saw a slimy, drip-  
ping, gray body begin to lift  
from the water.

I almost screamed as there  
came a sudden thundering  
knock at the door in the dark-  
ness behind.

"You fool!" snarled Jonathan  
Jow, drawing the curtains with  
a quick gesture.

That thundering knock came  
again. A voice called out.

"Mr. Jow! . . . Mr. Jow, are  
you there?"

"Light the candles," whispered  
Jonathan Jow.

Trembling, I hastened to  
obey. Even as I turned, Jonathan  
Jow had opened the door.

MARTIN BENSON in pajamas  
and dressing gown stood there,  
a candlestick in his hand. There  
was anxiety on his face, which  
disappeared when he saw the  
familiar lithe figure of the big  
game hunter.

"Mr. Jow," he said, "I'm sorry  
to disturb you. But I had just  
entered your room and found it  
unoccupied. I had a sudden fear  
that something might have hap-  
pened."

Jonathan Jow laughed and  
flicked the ash from his cheroot.

"Good heavens, no. What  
should happen?"

"Nothing . . . er . . . nothing,"  
replied Benson. There was a sus-  
picious gleam in his dark eyes.  
"But you must be very tired. I  
think you ought to turn in."

Once again I sensed the sus-  
picion of a command in his  
voice. But Jonathan Jow had  
yawned again.

"You're right, Benson. I am  
tired. And this young man has  
been keeping me awake with his  
wild yarns." He nodded casual-  
ly to me. "Good night, my boy."

Then the door closed on me  
and I heard the two men walk  
along the gallery to the room  
next door. The moment they had  
gone, I flung back the curtains  
from the window. Nothing but  
darkness lay beyond.

For over an hour I lay on my  
bed unable to sleep. Then the  
fatigue of the day must have  
overcome me, for I awoke with  
a start to find a hand over my  
mouth in the darkness.

"Don't be alarmed," whisper-  
ed the familiar voice of Jon-  
athan Jow. "Put on your dress-  
ing gown and follow me."

His tall, lithe figure was elong-  
ated in the darkness. I saw that  
the moon had risen, and a silver  
pool flooded the floor.

"Where are we going?" I  
asked.

"Downstairs," he whispered.

When we reached the dining



As one of the men moved  
away I realized what they  
were bending over . . . it  
was the body of a man!

CRANE

I stared at him in amazement.  
"Who is the sensationalist  
now?" I queried sarcastically.

"Suppose Martin Benson was  
afraid of newspaper publicity.  
Wouldn't it be a bold stroke to  
invite someone to Lare Castle,  
ourselves for example, and hope,  
by some cold, unemotional state-  
ment that the monster was a  
pure myth of the imagination, to  
dispel all this publicity?"

"It would," I agreed. "But  
then, isn't it natural for Martin  
Benson, a Scottish laird, to try  
to avoid publicity?"

Jonathan Jow shook his head.

"No. Because he isn't a Scot-  
tish laird. There's a more sinis-  
ter mixture of people and  
things which cannot be fitted  
into a scheme. Let us consider  
the mixture. It includes eggs  
from Kerguelen Island, a crack-  
brained scientist, a body found  
curiously crushed on the beach,  
another body that hasn't been  
found at all, our mysterious  
confidant of the train, Oppermann,  
Martin Benson, and a  
girl's scream in the night."

"You needn't bother about a  
girl's scream," I said. "That was  
Jill Johnson play-acting."

"Nevertheless, I noticed you  
were the one to rush bravely to  
her assistance," smiled Jona-  
than Jow.

"It took me in," he said.

I laughed knowingly at Jow.

by W. J. MAKIN

room, Jonathan Jow stopped to listen. I gave a quick glance at my wrist watch. It was 2 a. m. We passed through a doorway hidden by a curtain, and I felt the dark atmosphere of the loch chilling my body. The next moment I realized we were descending a flight of stone steps.

"Quiet!" cautioned Jonathan Jow. "Take off your slippers and walk in your bare feet."

We were in a narrow passage which seemed at some time to have been flooded by the waters of Loch Lare. For one horrible moment I wondered if we were creeping towards the secret haunt of the monster of the loch.

Ahead of us a yellow beam of light cut the ceiling. In the darkness through which we proceeded cautiously it had an eerie appearance.

"Whatever you may see," he whispered to me, "don't speak or cry out!"

And then I noticed that the beam of yellow light was glowing amidst the leonine head of white hair. The light came from a small square glass window in the wall, and Jonathan Jow was slowly raising himself to peer into the light.

I followed his example. My hands touched the wall, and I realized that we were facing another door, one which was flush with the wall and tightly closed. The heavy glass window fitted into the door, and through this we both peered at a strange scene.

It appeared to be a hermetically sealed chamber, brilliantly lit with several incandescent lamps.

The walls were bare and white-washed, except on one side where there was a curious array of dials.

Three men were grouped in the center of this room. Occasionally their heads lifted, and they gazed at the dials facing them on the wall. I saw the black fingers of needles quivering against the white dials, and as I peered in, bewildered at this scene, I became aware of a strange hissing sound.

## TOWN COVER:

# BEAVER BROOK FALLS Coos County COLEBROOK, N. H.

Typical of the natural beauty abounding in and around Colebrook, New Hampshire, is Beaver Brook Falls. Near this spot, Metallak, last of the Coo-ash-awkees Indians, is said to have stood every morning, facing Beaver Brook Falls, and "looking over the top of the running water, faced the east and the rising sun, with Molly, his wife, standing beside him on 'The Pulpit.'

"Moll's Rock," on the shores of Lake Umbagog, named after her, marks the spot where Molly was buried.

"The Pulpit" is a mound standing today just as it was when erected by the Indians. In the form of a church altar, it was used for worship for many years.

Metallak and Molly lived a simple wandering life, fishing and hunting. Metallak was known to many parties of sportsmen for whom he served as guide.

Colebrook, on the Connecticut River, is a popular summer resort. A state fish hatchery is located here.

## OUTDOORS

### SQUIRREL IS TARGET WORTHY OF EXPERT MARKSMEN

ONE OF THE most nervous, frisky, jittery little game animals to tantalize a hunter is the squirrel. In aiming at one of these fellows as he scampers over the ground in bounds and curves, and spirals up a tree trunk, the gun barrel is apt to waver like an orchestra leader's baton.

Have you, for instance, tried to knock over a gray squirrel as he leaps from limb to limb in a tall hemlock, or ducks in and out among the leafy branches of a beach tree? Whether you have a shotgun or small bore rifle, it's a test of skill to hit one of these

lively critters. And if you do use a rifle, it's a real test!

Never shot a squirrel with a rifle? Then you've got some first-class sport in store this fall. True, the majority of hunters use the reliable 12-gauge shotgun, loaded with No. 6 or 7½ shells; but each season more men and boys discover the fun to be had in toppling squirrels with a .22 caliber rifle. Equipped with a telescope sight, and loaded with high speed .22 long rifle cartridges, this makes an efficient rifle for shooting squirrels.

With such a weapon, you may

select a suitable spot in a grove of nut trees where gray squirrels are plentiful, sit motionless on a log, wait for the game to attract your attention by moving or sputtering, and then pick off the squirrels at long range as they pause momentarily on limbs to scold or eat.

This is the best plan of action when using a rifle. If you prefer to move slowly through the woods and shoot the quarry on the run, then the "scattergun" is more practical. However, the advantage of a rifle is that when a squirrel is struck he usually is killed and the flesh is not peppered with shot, while with a shotgun there is more likelihood of merely wounding the animal or spoiling the edible flesh with an abundance of small pellets.

The average hunter, of course,

can bag more game with the shotgun than the rifle, but for greater sport and satisfaction in taking squirrels the latter firearm will be used more often.

Gray and black squirrels are abroad in early morning before the frost has been vanquished by the sun, and they are again actively searching for food in late afternoon. These are periods when you should be silently stalking through the hardwoods, or quietly sitting in a secluded spot among the trees, watching for the slightest movement up in the branches or on the ground.

Squirrel hunting is a popular diversion for thousands of sportsmen in nearly every state,

## TOWN QUIZ: Answers

- 1-An alienist is skilled in treatments for insanity.
- 2-New York.
- 3-Barometer.
- 4-Priscilla and John, Queen Elizabeth and the Earl of Essex, Queen Mary and the Earl of Bothwell, Cleopatra and Antony.
- 5-Mechanic.
- 6-Golf.
- 7-Ikatice, Barbara, Genevieve, Margaret.
- 8-The butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker.
- 9-(a) False—the 19th Amendment gave suffrage to women; prohibition was repealed by the 21st Amendment;
- (b) true; (c) false—a gour-

- mand takes special delight in eating.
- 10-Tolstoy.
- 11-They should be—temper-ature, tendency, athlete.
- 12-Correct are:
  - (a) Every one took his seat.
  - (b) Give the package to whoever calls for it.
  - (c) If I were you I would go.
- 13-Carson City.
- 14-Monkey.
- 15-Deer.
- 16-A Tale of Two Cities.
- 17-Italy.
- 18-Rashness.
- 19-Cabbage.
- 20-Grieg.

The third man changed his position. It was as I had guessed—Finch the butler. They were working on the body in the fashion used to restore a person from drowning.

The doctor shook his head and gazed doubtfully at the needles quivering against the dials. Then he spoke another command to the two men. Finch raised the head of the body. I caught a glimpse of the face and shivered. It was the face of the surly, powerful man who had taken us across the loch in the motor launch. But although all life seemed to have gone out of it, there was a look of frozen horror on the surly features. The eyes were wide open and staring.

LIKE DUMB actors, the three men mouthed at each other. Then I thought I detected a quiver, a tremble on the face of that staring, horrible body.

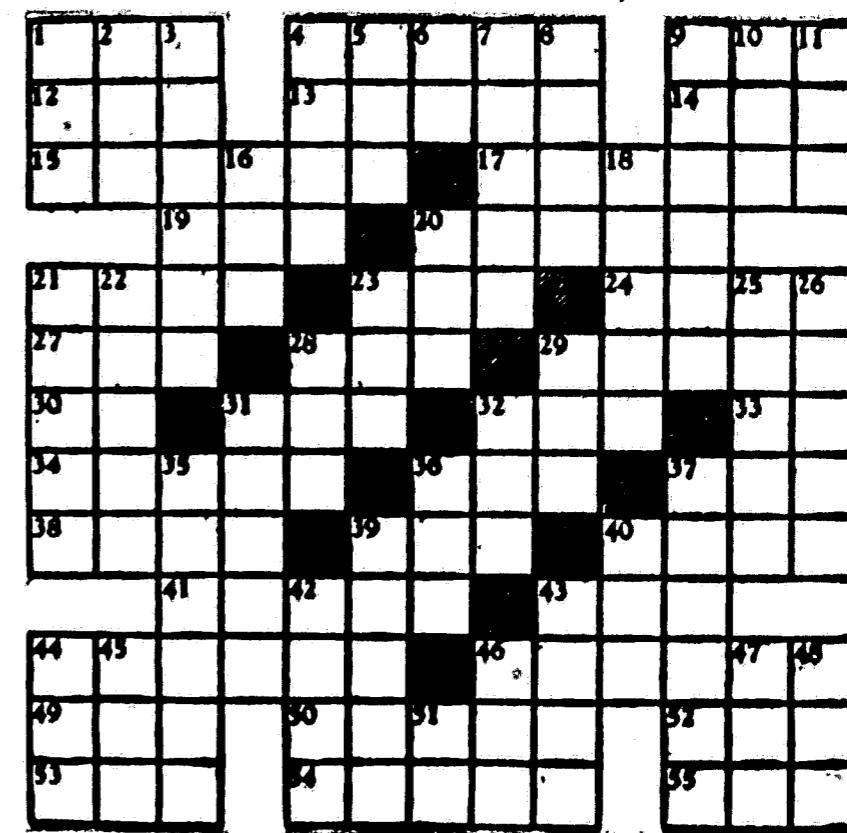
The three workers redoubled their energies. The hissing sound was dribbling away. And then the whole body quivered. Abruptly the body raised itself.

The man was shouting, screaming. And yet not a word reached us as we stood outside the sealed chamber. The horror of the scene was intensified by its dumb show. The man was trying desperately to rise from the prone position in which he found himself, and the other three men were struggling to hold him down. I saw Finch brutally strike the man on the jaw. He fell prone again.

I saw Dr. Andrews busy with a hypodermic and a small bottle. He approached the prone man and plunged the needle into his arm.

NEXT WEEK:  
*A Strange, Mad Scientist Enters the Mystery Of the Loch*

## CROSS WORD PUZZLE



SOLUTION NEXT WEEK

### HORIZONTAL

- 1-To urge
- 4-Mohammedan messiah
- 9-Serpent
- 12-Meadow
- 13-Unmoving
- 14-Serpent
- 15-Crime
- 17-Mysterious
- 19-Unit of work
- 20-Plant-sucking insect
- 21-To lean
- 23-Public vehicle
- 24-To endow with authority
- 27-Communion cup
- 28-Asiatic ruminant
- 29-Hoarder
- 30-Negative
- 31-Japanese coin
- 32-Fabulous bird
- 33-Jumbled type
- 34-Gyes
- 36-Humorist
- 37-East Indian timber tree
- 38-Portico
- 39-Taste
- 40-Money box
- 41-White metal (pl.)
- 43-Front
- 44-Navigator
- 46-Ornamental bracelet
- 49-Beard of grain
- 50-River of Spain and Portugal
- 52-Organ of head
- 53-Wooden pin
- 54-Poem
- 55-Coloring substance
- 8—Irritation
- 9-Mistreats
- 10-The sun
- 11-To stroke
- 16-Worthless remainder
- 18-Pertaining to city
- 20-Web-footed bird
- 21-Genus including dogs
- 22-Without life
- 23-To prohibit
- 25-Part of flower
- 26-To sing quaveringly
- 28-Affirmative
- 29-Witty saying
- 31-Gastropod mollusk
- 32-To tear
- 35-Leaking
- 36-Poetic to know
- 37-Scorched
- 39-Slang; fight
- 40-To sunburn
- 42-Brief letter
- 43-Urn
- 44-Plant juice
- 45-Respect
- 46-Embryo flower
- 47-Song
- 48-Before
- 51-To depart

### SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

CHAB	FLORA	GLO
LADY	RAVEN	HED
ARTID	AXAEG	OBON
NETT	AYAT	TAVER
LEONID	BIRELATE	
CAS	TADEBTIR	
OROS	FRIEDGITO	
PLUB	RITTEGOOL	
SYLPH	DNONIHE	
ARTIS	LODODINOA	
JATIC	ELOCIE	ZERO
ATONE	RAISEB	EVIT
GEND	QHAYO	NAME

THREE MEN in panelled control room in audition studio had the cast for "Howie Adventures of a" except for only feminine Cavendish.

The rather ominous trio puffed their cigars as they listened to the girl, then decided to go for lunch and in radio aspirants for the afternoon. When down to their tasks young lady by the Mary Parker walked studio.

One man looked then asked, "What's the other told Mary Parker's sum work, her tour in "Lady Precious" there was one thin say because he did Mary Parker was up and return to her of Manchester, New she didn't get simply because she theater was too occupation. You play for months, the out of work!

Having studied for ten minutes, Mary the trial microphones scene. As she read, on the faces who were veteran era warmed considerably started taking nodding encouraged Parker's direction, decision was made—Mary was Donna Cavendish.



IS HE REAL?

A moot question now really made here he is him each Monday. Top left we see at the accusatory pointing his finger at the button that E harbor a madman you see him now who has just

**"STATIC"**

by

LAWRENCE WITTE

THREE MEN in the glass-panelled control room of the audition studio had completed the cast for "Howie Wing—the Adventures of a Young Aviator" except for casting the only feminine role, Donna Cavendish.

The rather ominous looking trio puffed their cigarettes as they listened to the twenty-third girl, then decided to call a halt for lunch and invite further radio aspirants for a tryout in the afternoon. When they sat down to their task again, a young lady by the name of Mary Parker walked into the studio.

One man looked at the other, then asked, "What's she done?"

The other told him about Mary Parker's summer theater work, her tour in the hit play, "Lady Precious Stream," but there was one thing he didn't say because he didn't know it. Mary Parker was ready to pack up and return to her home town of Manchester, New Hampshire, if she didn't get the part, simply because she decided the theater was too indefinite an occupation. You were in a hit play for months, then you were out of work!

Having studied her script for ten minutes, Mary stepped to the trial microphone to do her scene. As she read, the expressions on the faces of the men who were veteran radio producers warmed considerably. One started taking notes, another nodded encouragingly in Miss Parker's direction, and the decision was made—Mary Parker was Donna Cavendish.

**STRICTLY "GIVE-OUT"**

*Feeling out a hot lick, Benny Goodman, King of Jive, swings wide on his licorice-stick to the glee of alligators, jitterbugs and downbeat hep-cats—which, in English, means simply: Mr. Goodman, the gentleman who popularized "swing" music is reaching inspirational heights, thus providing great pleasure for "swing" addicts.*

The rest of the casting has been much simpler. William Janney, who had been held in Hollywood for years making seventy-five movies, was a natural for the title role of Howie Wing. Youthful, exuber-

ant, and not afraid to show enthusiasm, he was ideal for the role of the adventurous young aviator who had just completed a course at Randolph Field, Texas.

"Howie Wing" is heard Mondays through Fridays over the CBS network.

BENNY GOODMAN says that swing is no longer a fad.

"Swing," said Goodman seriously between rehearsals for his Tuesday night broadcast, "has become a part of our folk music. Just as the songs of the old southland, the songs of the Mississippi River and the cowboys of the West have become a part of our musical background, just so has swing become a part of our lives. Swing is original music, creative, and represents the hectic times we are living in."

"Just as we think the waltz represents the easy-going life of old Vienna, so is swing 'shagging' a result of our breathless times and conditions. I think that swing has contributed too much to American music ever to be dismissed."

"FREE-LANCE radio actresses and firemen are very much alike," contends Betty Wragge of "Pepper Young's Family." "When you are away from the studios, you might just as well be a fireman. You wait for the bell, just like a smoke-eater. You get your call and dash out. The call may come any minute of the day or night. You can never leave your station, which is always somewhere near a telephone. When you leave home, you have to tell where you're going, in the event a call comes in. You never know when you'll have to jump at the alarm. Firemen have it easy, though. They know what's up when the bell rings. When an actress gets a call and is asked to come over to the studio, she doesn't know whether it's for an option-designing party, a new role or lunch!"

**IS HE REALLY MAD?**

A moot question for months has been, "Is the Mad Russian really mad?" To answer the charges of his hecklers, here he is himself, Bert (Mad Russian) Gordon, heard each Monday on Eddie Cantor's program over CBS. Top left we see the Mad Russian stunned with surprise at the accusation. Progressing to the next pose, he answers his enemies with stinging rejoinders. Then, pointing to his past record, he follows up with the rebuttal that Eddie Cantor has never been known to harbor a madman on his program yet. As final proof you see him out of character, looking like a stock-broker who has just sold a block of comedy stock shorts.

**STRANGE GIFTS FROM LISTENERS  
PUZZLE RADIO STARS****WHAT TO DO WITH IT?**

Dialers frequently express their appreciation of their favorite headliners' efforts by sending them gifts—sometimes to the consternation of the stars.

Producer Bill Lawrence hasn't yet figured out just what he's supposed to do with the half of a wedding ring some admirer sent to him.

Don Wilson's ranch home is crammed with gelatine moulds of fantastic shape and size which fans have given the desert salesman, but he's never discovered what prompted one listener to donate a bottle of tonic.

Among Al Jolson's gifts from radio friends are "mammy" dolls, horseracing games and synthetic rubies for wife, Ruby Keeler—and a quart of sunburn lotion (Al's tanned to a mahogany shade).

After a mishap to his sailboat, batonner Raymond Paige received one of the oddest presents of his career—not from an unknown fan, but from the boys in his band. They salvaged the broken mast from his boat and had it carved up into dozens of batons.

Edward G. Robinson's love of art has inspired several dialers to give him books on the subject, but more frequent are the requests from obscure artists who believe their works would add value to the actor's collection of masters.

Bill Goodwin whose announcing, acting and production activities in West coast studios leave him just enough time to leap from broadways to rehearsals, received a complete cowboy ensemble from an Arizona ranch-hand. Bill says he's saving it for a possible future heir who may have the leisure to indulge in playing "wild West."

Holland-born David Brockman can depend upon one fan in his native land to come through with a yearly gift, but it's not for the conductor, himself. The distant admirer annually sends three pairs of wooden shoes for Brockman's trio of small daughters, Deetje, Melissandre and Jacqueline.

PENNY WISE, vocalist with Eddie Duchin and his orchestra, is in reality Doris Fisher, daughter of a music firm executive . . . Shirley Howard, who has been absent from the airwaves too long, is now heard over the Mutual network several times each week . . . "This Day is Ours," written by Carl Bixby and Don Becker, is the second new serial turned out by these two writers within the last few months. Both collaborated on "Life Can Be Beautiful," the serial which is receiving plaudits from the radio listeners those days.

**IMMEDIATE RELIEF FOR  
Stuffed-Up EARS**

Temporary, even permanent deafness often develops from clogged-up ear-passages. Use REQUA'S OIL FOR THE EARS quickly dissolves accumulations, improves your normal hearing, ends head noise due to congestions in the outer ear. You can get "OPEN" instantly. REQUA'S OIL FOR THE EARS clears up in a moment what may bother you for weeks. Trial size 30c. Regular size \$1. At your druggist or direct upon receipt of price.

REQUA MFG. CO., INC.  
1193 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**FILMS DEVELOPED  
AND PRINTED 25¢ Coin**  
**25¢**  
Any 6 or 8 Exposure Real Value Double  
Color Prints. Deluxe Enlargement Coupon  
FREE! Special Prices on Canical Film.  
PHOTO FINISHING SHOP  
30 George Street, ROCHESTER, N.Y.  
"Where Your Film Are Made."

**PRISONER ESCAPES!**

*Guard Killed By British Officer in Daring Escape from German Prison Camp*

HUNTED by all the police in Germany, he found refuge in the heart and home of this lovely little girl of the Berlin streets . . . Calmly, bravely she faced the police and lied for him—lied for an enemy of her country whom she had known but one short night . . . Not even the threats of certain death could break her devoted loyalty to him.

You'll be held breathless by this exciting story of escape from a German prison camp. You'll be thrilled and fascinated by this romantic girl who took such desperate chances to hold the only tender, sincere love she ever knew . . . No wonder the late O. O. McIntyre called it "The most absorbing book I've read in five years."

Because we want you to know Mercury Books, we'll send you this one—"Everything Is Thunder," by J. L. Hardy—practically free. We'll supply the book, if you'll pay 10¢ for postage and handling.

Out of more than 100,000 copies printed we have less than 5,000 left—and they're going fast. Hurry and send a dime for a complete copy of this intensely interesting book of more than 90,000 words. (Sorry—only one to a customer.)

Here's my dime. Send me a copy of the Mercury Book "Everything Is Thunder" by J. L. Hardy.

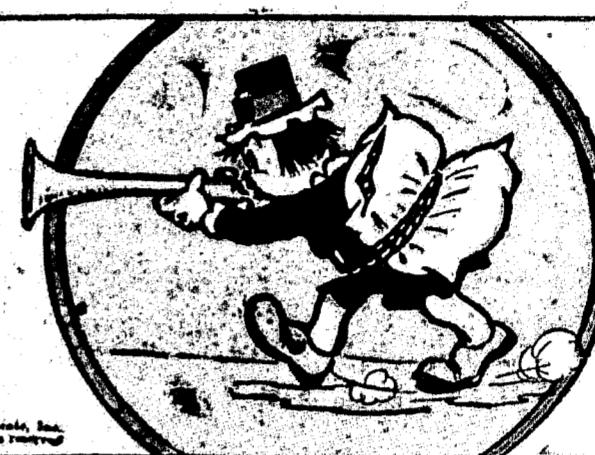
Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Mercury Books, Dept. TM 11, 378 Lexington Ave., New York

# CYNICAL SUSIE

© 1933 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.  
U.S. Pat. Off.—All rights reserved.



NEXT  
WEEK

Georgia was a vaudeville headliner and a good fellow, too, until he began believing his own build-up and went off to Hollywood and lost his act.

CAP AND BELLS

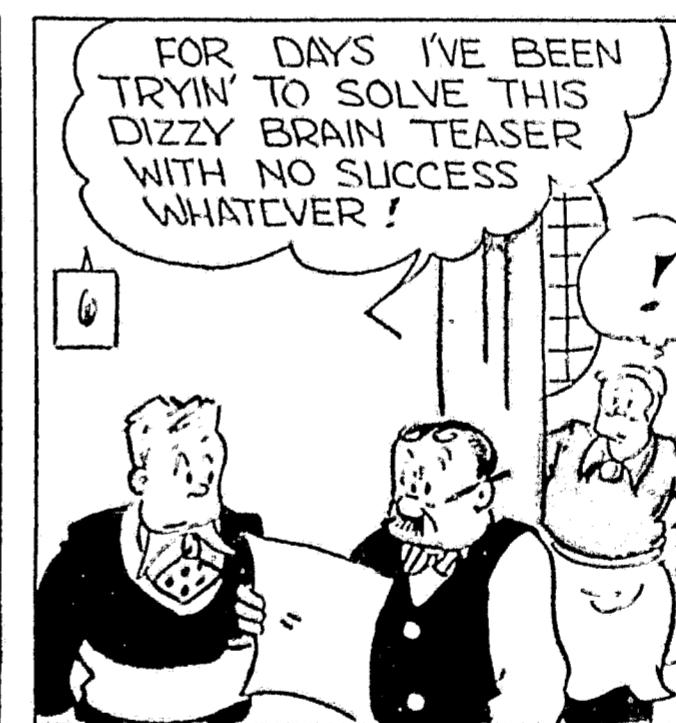
With W. M. Gandy

TOWN WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION

9

# DANNY DINGLE

by  
**BERNARD  
DIBBLE**



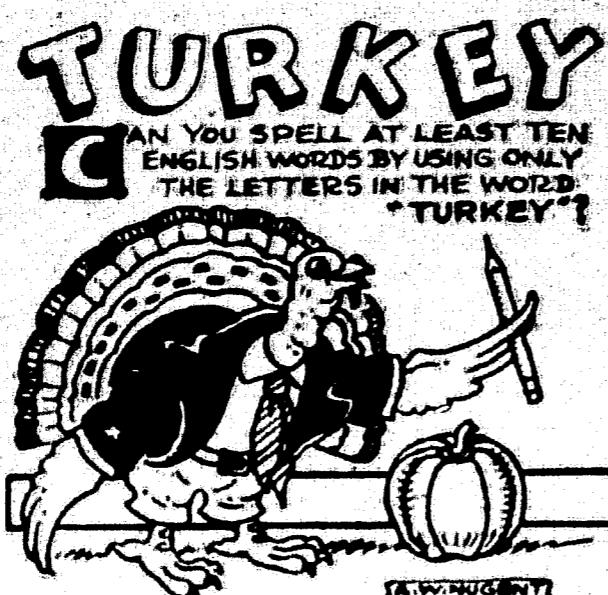
NEXT  
WEEK:

If you want a thrill unequalled in the sport of hunting, follow the trail of the baying "coon" hounds in the dark of night—the wily ringtailed raccoon will lead you a merry chase

OUTDOORS

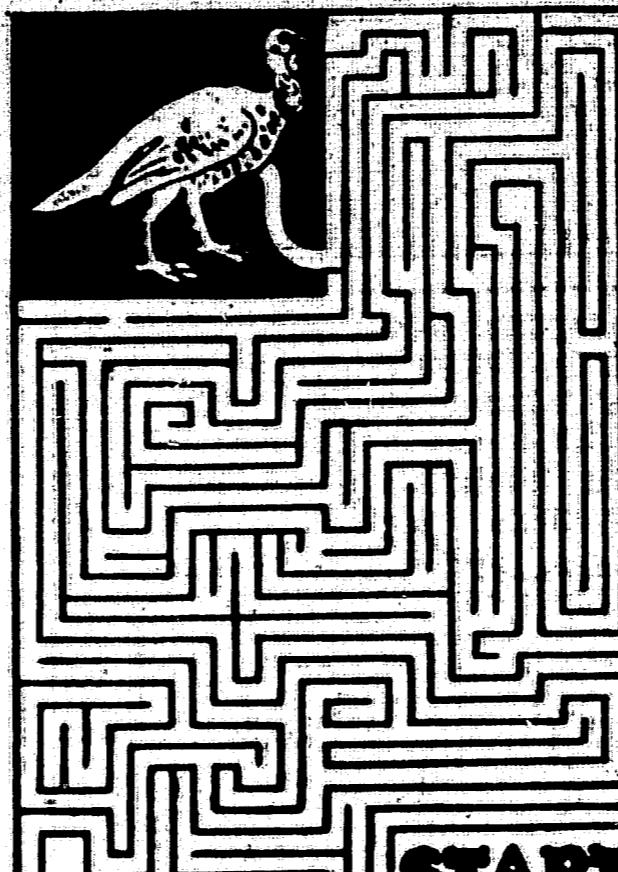
by Mortimer Norton

# CAN YOU SOLVE THESE?

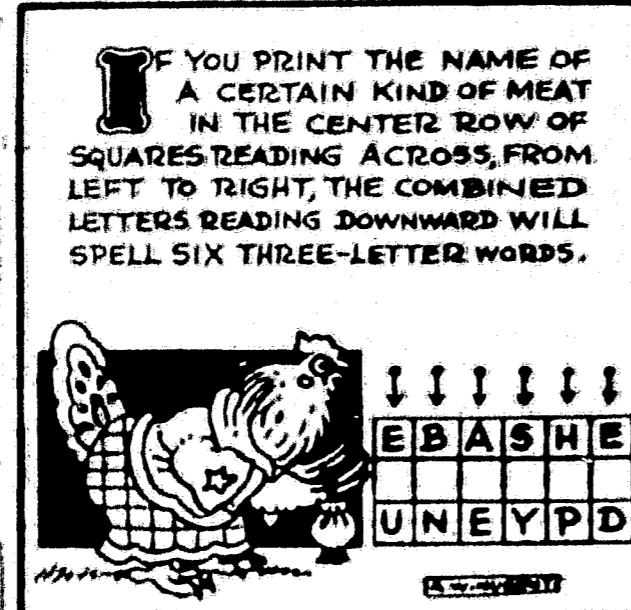


**TURKEY**  
CAN YOU SPELL AT LEAST TEN ENGLISH WORDS BY USING ONLY THE LETTERS IN THE WORD "TURKEY"?

CATCH THIS TURKEY



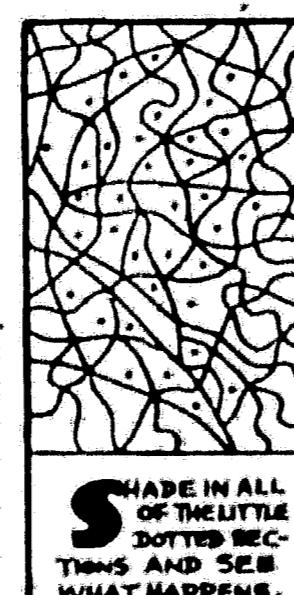
FARMER BROWN'S TURKEY SEEKS TO KNOW THAT THANKSGIVING IS APPROACHING AND HAS SLIPPED AWAY FROM ITS COOP. START FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE MAZE AND SEE IF YOU CAN TRACE BETWEEN THE LINES AND CAPTURE THE ELUSIVE BIRD FOR THE FARMER.



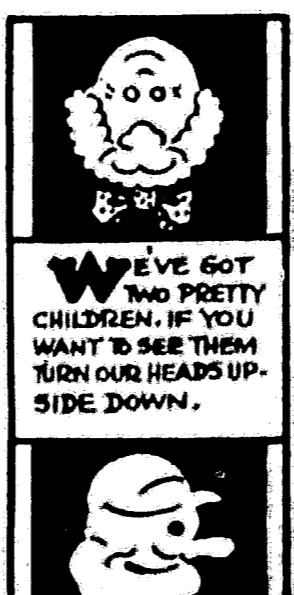
WHAT VEGETABLE?



THE ABOVE PICTURE REPRESENTS A VEGETABLE. CAN YOU READ IT?



SHADE IN ALL OF THE LITTLE DOTTED RECTIONS AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

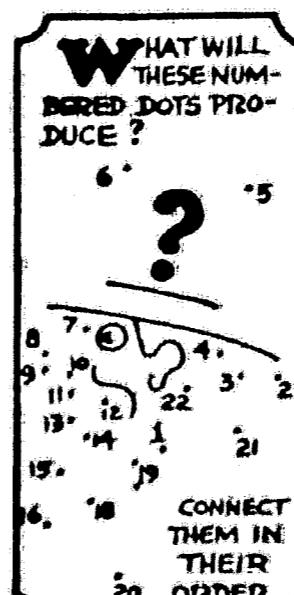


WE'VE GOT TWO PRETTY CHILDREN. IF YOU WANT TO SEE THEM TURN OUR HEADS UP-SIDE DOWN.

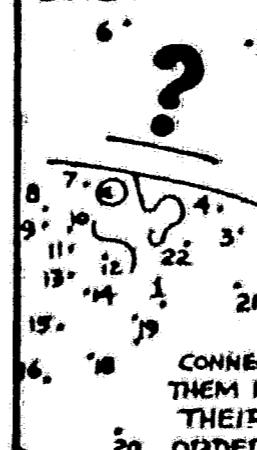
A METAL RIDDLE.



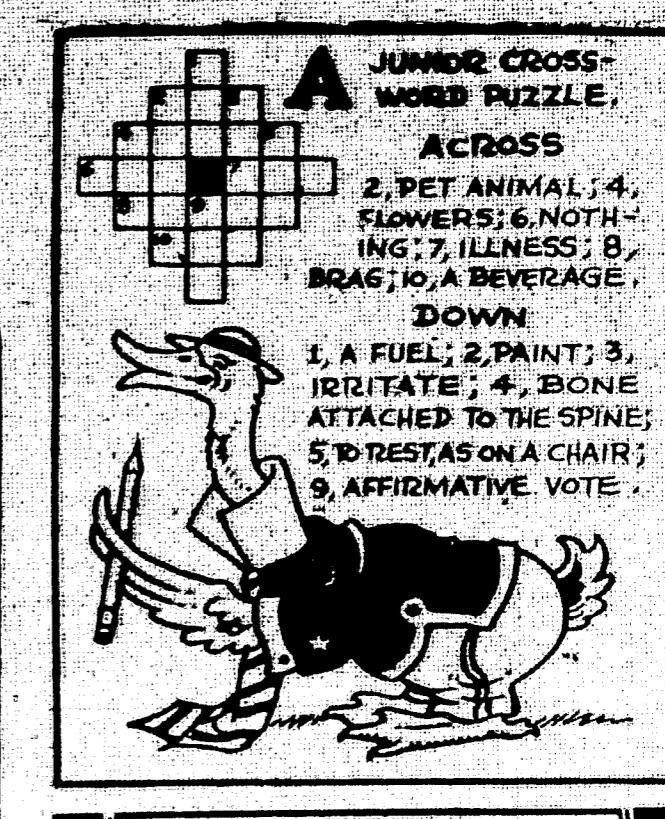
WHAT METAL CONTAINS THE NAME OF ANOTHER METAL?



WHAT WILL THESE NUMBERED DOTS PRODUCE?



CONNECT THEM IN THEIR ORDER.



**JUNIOR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE**

ACROSS

1. PET ANIMAL; 2. PAINT; 3. IRRITATE; 4. BONE ATTACHED TO THE SPINE; 5. TO REST AS ON A CHAIR; 6. AFFIRMATIVE VOTE.

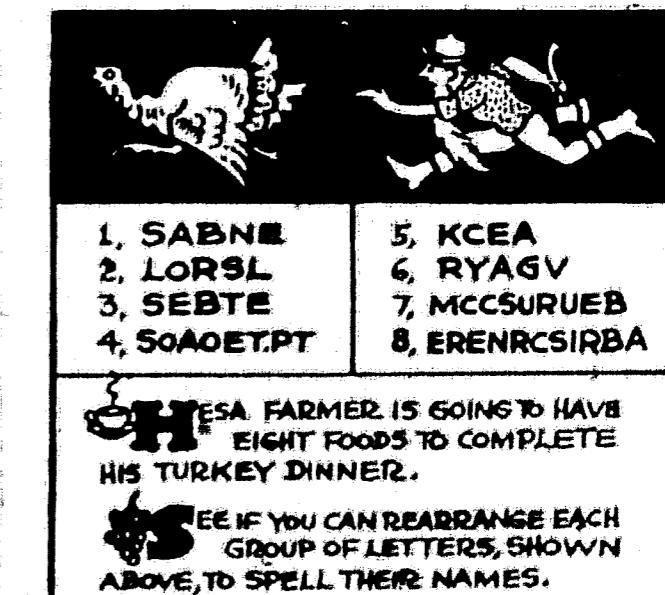
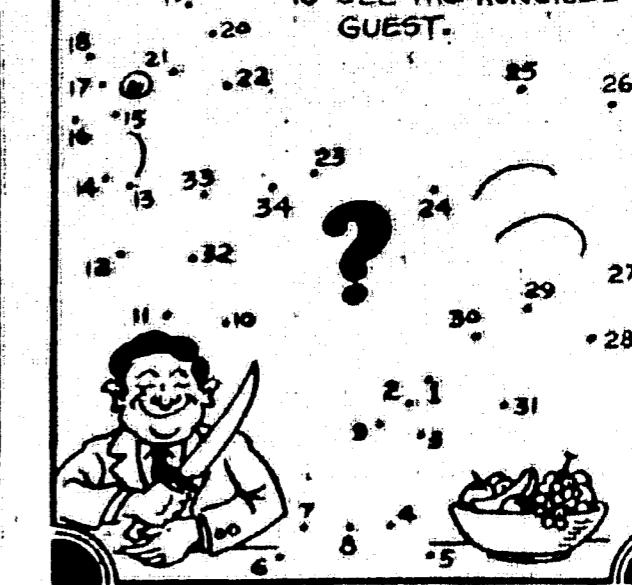
DOWN

1. A FUEL; 2. PAINT; 3. IRRITATE; 4. BONE ATTACHED TO THE SPINE; 5. TO REST AS ON A CHAIR; 6. AFFIRMATIVE VOTE.



**WILL B. EATON HAS INVITED SEVERAL FRIENDS TO DINNER THIS THANKSGIVING . . . CONNECT ALL OF THE DOTS IN NUMERICAL ORDER**

19. TO SEE THE HONORED GUEST.



1. SABNE  
2. LORSL  
3. SEBTE  
4. SOAOETPT

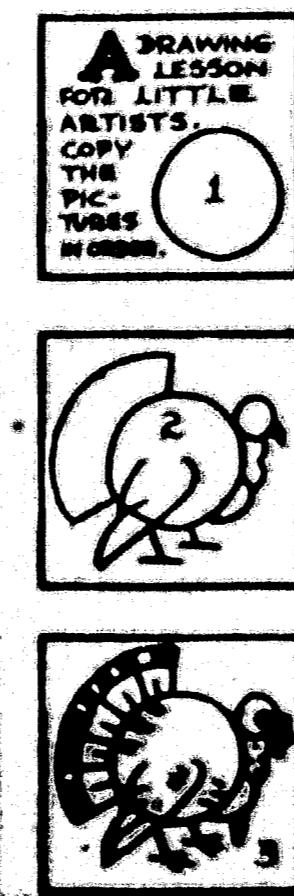
5. KCEA  
6. RYAGV  
7. MCCSURUEB  
8. ERENCSIRBA

ASA FARMER IS GOING TO HAVE EIGHT FOODS TO COMPLETE HIS TURKEY DINNER.

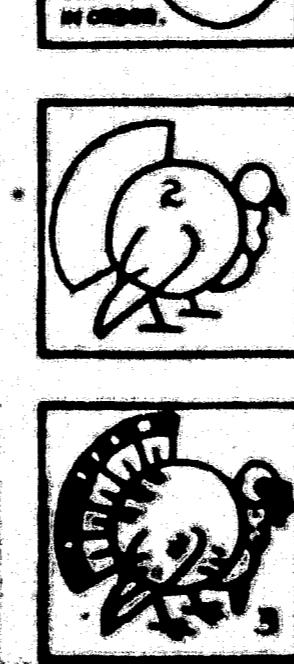
SEE IF YOU CAN REARRANGE EACH GROUP OF LETTERS, SHOWN ABOVE, TO SPELL THEIR NAMES.



WE CAN SEE OVER THIRTY OBJECTS IN THIS PICTURE THAT BEGIN WITH THE LETTER "T". HOW MANY CAN YOU DISCOVER?



A DRAWING LESSON FOR LITTLE ARTISTS. COPY THE PICTURES IN ORDER.



SOLUTIONS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES:

HOW TO DRAW THE STAR DESIGN WITH ONE CONTINUOUS LINE: →

BY ADDING THE GIVEN LETTERS "EGIRNS" THE FOLLOWING WORDS CAN BE FORMED: 1. IN, SIN, SING, SINGER.

Rose, Rose, Rosé, Eros and Ores can be spelled by using the letters "ESRO". The fifteen pictured objects are: Hoe, Dog, Coat, Tag, Hog, Cat, Rod, Car, Goat, Ear, Hat, Heart, Rat, Gnat and Cord.

HOW TO READ THE PICTURES: 1. PANTRY (PAN-TREE); 2. STAIRS (STARES); 3. STOOP.

NUMBER PUZZLE SOLUTION:  
JUNIOR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE ANSWER: →

## PLAYERS SQUAND

STARS of the screen for much criticism years because of have spent money

Members of the defend themselves arguments, but the boil down to this: lives are so much

privacy allowed to look at the pictures that will give hours of pleasure.

That desire "to do it all" pops out in Claudette Colbert

and Fredric

upland estates t

over \$200,000. Gar

lives in a modest s

ment, takes great

in his swanky 2

car that will top

hour. Bing Crosby

to own a stable

stepped out and

race plant, the D

Incidentally, you

your head over

gance, because the

ing lot of money

boy with the gold

B. DeMille finds a

100-foot yacht, "S

Harold Lloyd's

kennel of 20 Great

lakes Beery and

mings have their

Robert Taylor, Clark Gable and others own spacious

Such hobbies are

be, in view of ec

tions and the num

## 'STAR

PARAMOUNT

congratulating W

man, who directed

new air epic,

"Wings" without

attaining anything

than a scratch. I

ctor's greatest c

bringing such a

screen that some

killed or seriously

Although ever

was naturally ta

man when such

sequences as dog fi

photographed

wood's air, he is

tribute his good

luck.

UPON LEARNING

ment of his film

Iley Ross, with h

Dolan, Bob Hope

gratulatory telegr

It was brief an

for Hope never w

space fooling arou

needy amenities.

"Thanks for the

the future I shall

one song to you,

An Agent."

VIRGINIA GRE

dramatic student,

come a dramatic t

She has a class of

of her sister, Lori

Playing one of

with Louise Raine

Goddard in "Draw

at Metro, Virgin

her sister had be

job as her stand-i

lessons in dramati

## PLAYERS DENY SQUANDERING

**CROSS-PUZZLE, 2055**  
**ANIMAL: 4,**  
**5, 6, NOTH-**  
**LINES; 8,**  
**BEVERAGE;**  
**4N;**  
**PAINT; 3,**  
**4, BONE;**  
**6 THE SPINE;**  
**ON A CHAIR;**  
**THE VOTE.**

**INVITED**  
**DS TO**  
**CONNECT**  
**CAL ORDER**  
**HONORED**

26  
27  
28  
29  
30  
31

**SEA**  
**AGV**  
**CSURUEB**  
**ENRCIRBA**

**NG TO HAVE**  
**COMPLETE**

**ANGE EACH**  
**S, SHOWN**  
**MES.**

**ES:**  
  
**N BE**  
**RO**  
**DE, BOG,**  
**HAT,**  
**(PAN.**

**10**  
11  
12

STARS of the screen have come in for much criticism in recent years because of the way they have spent money for luxuries. Members of the screen colony defend themselves with many arguments, but they all seem to boil down to this: "Because our lives are so much public property; because we are hounded by fans, newspapermen, publicity hawks, etc.; because we work to the point where nerves can hardly stand the strain, and because we want to make much of those few precious moments of privacy allowed us; we refuse to look at the price tag on anything that will give us a few hours of pleasure."

That desire "to get away from it all" pops out in various ways. Claudette Colbert, Ginger Rogers and Fredric March own upland estates that cost well over \$200,000. Gary Cooper, who lives in a modest six-room apartment, takes great pride and joy in his swanky 225-horsepower car that will top 120 miles per hour. Bing Crosby, not satisfied to own a stable of racehorses, stepped out and bought a whole race plant, the Del Mar track. Incidentally, you can't shake your head over this extravagance, because the track is making a lot of money for Bing, the boy with the golden touch. Cecil B. DeMille finds fun aboard his 100-foot yacht, "Seaward."

Harold Lloyd has his unique kennel of 20 Great Danes. Wallace Beery and Robert Cummings have their private planes. Robert Taylor, Nelson Eddy, Clark Gable and a host of others own spacious ranches.

Such hobbies are costly. Maybe, in view of economic conditions and the number of persons



NELSON EDDY TURNS FARM-HAND

Nelson Eddy, popular singing star, made a big investment when he purchased his valley ranch, but he insists that the returns on this investment are too valuable to be measured in dollars and cents. Here, under the kind California sun, Eddy can be found pitching hay, driving his team and acting as general chore boy. And for him it all comes under the heading of relaxation.

## 'STAR GAZING' with Uriel Megahan

PARAMOUNT executives are congratulating William Wellman, who directed that studio's new air epic, "Men with Wings" without a player sustaining anything more serious than a scratch. It is a director's greatest concern while bringing such films to the screen that some one will be killed or seriously injured.

Although every precaution was naturally taken by Wellman when such hazardous sequences as dog fights were being photographed high in Hollywood's air, he is inclined to attribute his good fortune to luck.

UPON LEARNING of the elopement of his film partner, Shirley Ross, with her agent, Ken Dolan, Bob Hope sent her a congratulatory telegram.

It was brief and to the point, for Hope never wastes time or space fooling around with hackneyed amenities. The wire said:

"Thanks for the Memory. In the future I shall dedicate but one song to you, 'She Married An Agent!'"

VIRGINIA GREY, herself a dramatic student, has also become a dramatic teacher as well. She has a class of one, composed of her sister, Lorraine.

Playing one of the students with Louise Rainer and Paulette Goddard in "Dramatic School" at Metro, Virginia found that her sister had been given the job as her stand-in for her first lessons in dramatics.

So, between scenes, the two may be found together in Virginia's portable dressing room, going over Lorraine's voice and diction.

EVER SINCE the release of "Love Finds Andy Hardy," the twenty-dollar jalopy driven by Mickey Rooney in that picture has been the most sought-after auto in Hollywood. It has become the delight of juvenile America, and thousands have written to George Seitz, the director of the Judge Hardy series, asking him the purchase price of the car.

But it is not for sale, as Mickey will drive it again in the next film of the series to be titled "Out West with the Hardys."

HERE'S the height of something or other! A single block on Maple Avenue in Cincinnati has furnished Hollywood with three players.

They are Una Merkel, Evelyn Venable and Don Brodie, who in years gone by were playmates in the Ohio city. Brodie, a bit player for the last nine years, has just been stepped up to featured player by Universal.

HOW FLEETING is fame? Seats of notables turned out for the triumphant Hollywood premiere of "If I Were King," the Frank Lloyd production starring Ronald Colman, with Frances Dee, Basil Rathbone and Ellen Drew.

They were all invited to sign a register which will be pre-

pared . . . Metro has signed Francisca Gaal for a role in "Katherine the Last," a comedy which Norman Taurog will direct . . . Lew Ayres, after a real performance in "Rich Man Poor Girl," goes into "Spring Dance" opposite Maureen O'Sullivan. Cast also includes Ruth Hussey, Burgess Meredith and Ann Morris . . . Penny Singleton, Arthur Lake and four-year-old Larry Simms compose the Dagwood family for Columbia's "Blondie" . . . Jean Arthur and Cary Grant are united for the first time in "Our Wife."

After playing the "unwanted" girl in Alexander's "Ragtime Band," in which she loses Tyrone Power to Alice Faye, Ethel went into "Straight Place and Show," the Ritz Brothers comedy, and played second fiddle to Phyllis Brooks. However, she manages to make such graceful intrusions that the fans like her, even if she is in the way. Her fan mail following those pictures has testified to that most emphatically.

CAST OF 20th Century's "Tailspin" has been strengthened by the addition of Constance Bennett. The film, which dramatizes the adventures of women in aviation, also stars Alice Faye and Nancy Kelly . . . John Trent, himself a professional pilot for three years, will play the title role of Monogram's new series, "Tailspin Tommy," which is an adaptation of the newspaper comic strip . . . Many Hollywood stars are donning ice skates again, being influenced by the "Ice Follies" troupe. Said troupe is making a field for M-G-M . . . Slapstick Movie Rosenthal, the ex-fighter now rising in films, will next be seen in Universal's "Adam's Evening," the Charlie Chaplin vehicle . . . "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi," with an impressive cast of Betty Grable, Mary Carlisle, Larry Crabb, Leif Erikson, Charles Starrett, and Ted Fio Rito's band, will be released by Mono-

gram . . . Metro has signed Francisca Gaal for a role in "Katherine the Last," a comedy which Norman Taurog will direct . . . Lew Ayres, after a real performance in "Rich Man Poor Girl," goes into "Spring Dance" opposite Maureen O'Sullivan. Cast also includes Ruth Hussey, Burgess Meredith and Ann Morris . . . Penny Singleton, Arthur Lake and four-year-old Larry Simms compose the Dagwood family for Columbia's "Blondie" . . . Jean Arthur and Cary Grant are united for the first time in "Our Wife."

WANTED  
 Man who can live on  
 \$125 first month for  
 Landscape Service work.  
 Handle orders for old,  
 new customers. Experience unnecessary.  
 C. W. STUART & CO.  
 Main St., NEWARK, New York

### ROLLS DEVELOPED

Any size roll film and  
 8 never fade prints  
 included ALL FOR  
 with your  
 order two  
 4 x 6 inches  
 beautiful  
 double weight (COIN)  
 professional enlargements.  
 25c  
 Rosa R. Ray  
 Rays Photo Service, Dept. T. N.  
 Granting Service Since 1920  
 La Crosse, Wis.

## CEDAR CHEST IS NICE GIFT

by HAROLD T. BODKIN

UNLESS YOU have a power circular saw and a wood turning lathe, I cannot promise that you can build this handsome cedar chest completely by hand. But such machine operations as are required can be done for you by any planing mill at small cost, so this item shouldn't bother you at all. In fact, it should save time if you do have a mill to do the machine work, if you want to complete the job quickly.

All stock for this chest is of Tennessee aromatic cedar—not our usual northern wood. Aromatic cedar is very knotty and oily (That's why mother don't like its odor!) and comes in random widths. To help you to buy the right amount of stock, Handicraft Plan No. 99 shows all dimensions. Better take this with you to the lumber yard and let them figure the stock from it.

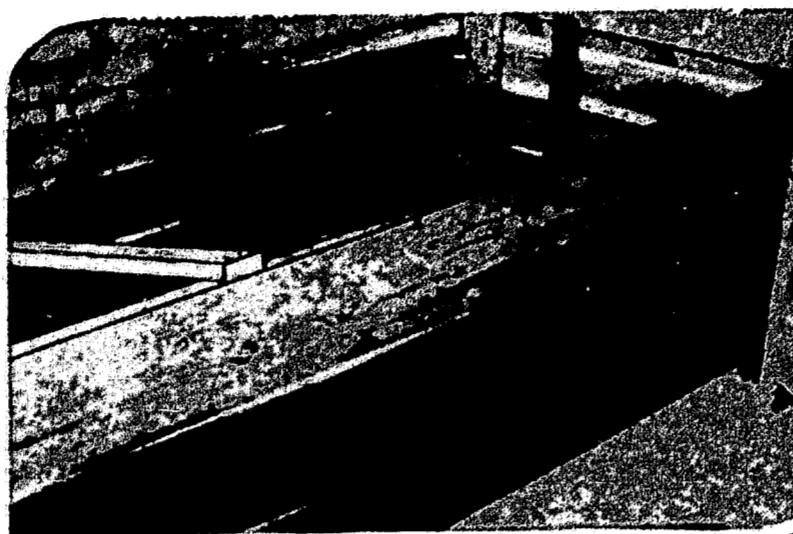
The first machine operation is to tongue and groove the boards for the ends, sides and bottom panels. This work can be done on a circular saw (See picture E). Following this, square and saw the ends of the boards with the rabbet ("jog") that later will fit into the rounded legs. See plan.

This done, use waterproof casein glue to assemble the end and side panels. (See picture C.)

Now for the lathe operation. Four solid, or glued-up, square pieces are glued together to form a piece about 6 inches square. Note that newspaper is placed between the four pieces. Otherwise, you cannot get them apart after turning. Saw and plane this assembled piece to hexagonal shape and then turn to the largest possible diameter, as pictured. Then split into four legs. (See picture B.) The plan shows how to cut the rabbet into these legs to receive the ends of the box panels.

With finishing nails and glue, first assemble the ends; then add the sides (or front and back panels) to the first, when dry. Set the nail heads. Be sure to square up all 'round before the glue sets. Also, nail a couple of narrow boards diagonally across the top to hold the box in square. (See picture A.)

There's no strength to the construction yet. We get this by



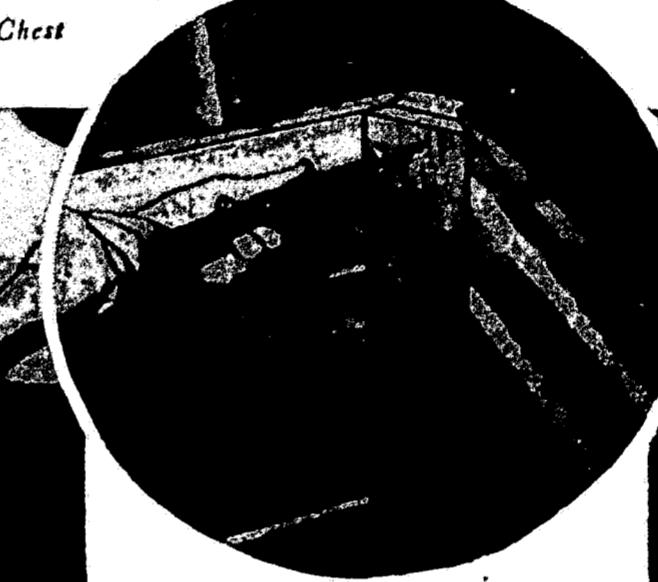
A—Assembled Box of Cedar Chest



B—Splitting out Leg-Corners



C—Bar Clamps hold the Panels while Gluing



D—Screwing Inside Braces at The Corners



E—Cutting Tongues and Grooves

screwing and gluing additional corner braces (See plan and picture D) in each inside corner. From outside, nail through the panels into these inside braces. Two-inch finishing nails, with heads set, will do the trick.

You will have to fit the bottom in place according to the boards you have. These boards are set snugly all around, in contact with the upright panels. They rest on top of the battens glued and screwed to the bottoms of the four upright panels. The plan shows how these battens are placed.

And this brings your construction up to the hinged cover, handles, hardware, etc., which will be described in next week's column.

**HANDICRAFT** Plan No. 99 gives directions for the construction of a cedar chest. To obtain this plan send ten cents to TOWN, Handicraft Department, P. O. Box 721, Rochester, N.Y.

pieces. She grasped at the flying remnants of her reason, but without avail. Maybe it was she who had wanted to make a show in front of a man who was nothing but a good-time pal. Maybe it was she who... She blinked back the tears.

"Oh, Kent," she said, "this is so foolish."

Kent pushed back his chair from the table. "What's foolish?" he asked ominously.

"This..." She waved a hand over the table. "This... when we could go back home and live like decent people."

For a moment she wondered what she had said that made his face go so white and queer.

"So that's the way you feel!"

As the door slammed upon him, Ann experienced a momentary pang of regret. She felt frightened. Gradually, however, the frightened feeling left her. Wrath rose in its place.

Sometime later, sitting in front of her dressing table, she heard Kent come in and go to his room.

She hardly heard the doorbell, but the murmur of voices finally penetrated to her.

"Ann..." The word sent a tremor through her. It couldn't be...

"Ann!" The next moment Camilla's arms were about her. "Darling," she whispered warmly against her ear, "you're as stubborn as your father. I could not stand it any longer."

"Mother!" was all Ann could manage. "Mother!"

Across the room Randall grumbled loudly at Kent.

"She's sure a chip o' the old block," he said. There was ill-concealed pride in his voice.

Camilla sank onto the divan and pulled Ann down with her.

"When you didn't write again," she said, "I knew we'd never hear from you unless we made the next move."

"Yes," Randall Jordan boomed. "Cam said she wouldn't eat a bite of turkey until she'd seen her kids."

Suddenly Ann felt laughter welling up inside her—wild, uncontrolled laughter.

"Your father has something to tell you," Camilla was saying. "Ran, dear, tell them."

Randall Jordan cleared his throat. "Kent... Kent," he said, "old Charnworth says he has a place for a good advertising man. If you kids would like to move back..."

For the first time Ann looked at Kent. He was smiling, but his jaw was set in that determined line she had come to know. Suddenly her heart beat a little faster.

"That's very kind of you, sir, but I'm doing fine," he said. "I've a much better position now than when we first came. I wouldn't be interested in going back myself, but Ann... well, Ann will have to speak for herself."

His eyes met hers defiantly. Ann felt her cheeks getting warmer. She ought to tell them

she was tired of his foolishness, that she was going back with them and put an end to it for all time. Across the room Kent's eyes were still regarding her, levelly, unflinchingly. Slowly Ann's heart calmed.

"Kent's right," she said. "We are doing very well."

She couldn't let Kent down, Kent whose jaunty swagger and boastful self-confidence, no matter how forced, were his badge of independence.

"I was taking Ann out to dinner," Kent was saying with sudden bravado. "You'll be our guests?"

A moment later, in their bedroom, Ann confronted him.

"Kent," she said, "Kent, I don't know what was the matter with me this morning."

Kent put his arms around her and held her tight.

"I do," he said grimly. "It was me. Oh, Ann. If I had lost you..."

Ann pulled away from him a little, the better to make him understand what she was going to say.

"It was my fault, too," she said. "And after this, it's going to be my problem, too. It won't be so hard that way, Kent," she pleaded. "It won't matter when you get a job."

"Get a job?" He looked as if he didn't understand.

She tried to smile. "You made them believe you had one, but I..."

He suddenly let out a small whoop. "Good gosh, honey," he said, "did you think I was kidding?"

"Kent," she regarded him with puzzled eyes, "you didn't... you didn't..."

"Sure," said Kent, enveloping her in the father of all hugs. "I called up Jim, and he said they had a house full of guests and he hadn't had a chance to call me. His father wants me to report in the morning!"

From the living room came Camilla's wistful voice.

"Don't you envy them, Ran? You know, honey, sometimes I wish we had it to do all over again."

## YOUR GOOD HEALTH NEVER SCOLD OR NAG YOUNGSTERS AT DINNER TABLE

by CLAUD NORTH CHRISMAN, M. D.

### NEVER SCOLD OR NAG YOUNGSTERS AT DINNER TABLE

MANY PEOPLE think that as soon as a child begins to walk he will be much easier to take care of. My experience has been that every month of a child's life adds to the burden and responsibility of his care. And that goes for every one of them, even after they grow up. The growing body of a young child never ceases its demands for growing material, and, even if he does not feel hungry, the need is there. That is why we talk so much about foods and the kind of food necessary to maintain life and produce symmetrical growth.

First let's talk about the

### RHEUMATISM RELIEVE PAIN IN FEW MINUTES

To relieve the terrible pain of Rheumatism, Scrofula, Neuralgia or Lumbago in a few minutes, get the Doctor's formula N.R.H.T.O. Dependable, we guarantee. Does the work quickly, instant relief, where pain is in your joints, in a few minutes or money back. Druggists' Doctor's Office. Use N.R.H.T.O. on the guarantee today.

child's attitude concerning his food. All children are not natural eaters and many of them need a good deal of management if they eat adequately. Even through the adolescent stage, youth is influenced more by his environment than by his appetite. A young child may choose a sufficient quantity of food, but is not likely to choose wisely.

We are all creatures of temperament, and when our temperaments are thwarted something happens to our digestive apparatus. When you go to your doctor for advice about a child who doesn't eat well, one of the first things he will ask you is whether you are inclined to scold or find fault when the youngster comes to the table. I know how often he gets there late, how many times he forgets to wash his hands and comb his hair. To hear the fuss made about it, one might think that affairs of state were at stake. To him, the things he was doing

are far more important, and his ideas are worth while too. Anyway, it isn't worth upsetting his nervous system and yours besides; so don't scold him and start an attack of indigestion just to satisfy yourself.

Growing children require more carbohydrates than adults. If the trouble with the sweets and starches begins, it is natural for children to crave candy and cookies, but do not make the mistake of giving a piece of candy or a sweet cracker fifteen minutes before a meal. Rather, promise that the child can have all the candy he wants if he will eat a good meal first.

When a child is inclined to eat a great deal of bread and potatoes, he may grow, keep plump and seem quite heavy, but look out that he does not overdo the starches. A too-starchy diet lacks blood-making requirements, and the boy will not have the resistance he needs to guard against disease.

Suddenly Ann felt laughter welling up inside her—wild, uncontrolled laughter.

"Your father has something to tell you," Camilla was saying. "Ran, dear, tell them."

Randall Jordan cleared his throat. "Kent... Kent," he said, "old Charnworth says he has a place for a good advertising man. If you kids would like to move back..."

For the first time Ann looked at Kent. He was smiling, but his jaw was set in that determined line she had come to know. Suddenly her heart beat a little faster.

"That's very kind of you, sir, but I'm doing fine," he said. "I've a much better position now than when we first came. I wouldn't be interested in going back myself, but Ann... well, Ann will have to speak for herself."

His eyes met hers defiantly. Ann felt her cheeks getting warmer. She ought to tell them

## NEEDLEPOD

A needlepod smart walls of hassocks

## INDOOR C

INDOOR GARDENERS find the collective plants a truly favorite, for the charm lies in its unique of growth and appearance. Although very few under ordinary conditions adapt themselves a home environment cultivated for the appearance of the

There are many cacti, most of them from arid or semi-arid regions. The Christmas is the most popular because of favorable conditions bloom at Christmas. Flowers are crimson red, and are real in any setting.

The peculiar g

of these plants acc

many strange na

ample, *Astrophyllum*, Bishop's Cap, be

exactly what it looks like.

*Echinopsis*, with its

ed body, is called

*Cactus*. *Melocactus* on top like a fez

called the

*Cactus*. The species Fe

rel-shaped; hence

*Bureau* comes to

indoor garden g

*Home Service* b

"Making Plants

ers Grow Indo

thirty-two page

featuring varieties of ind

ten cents. It is

tained from TO

Service Bureau,

721, Rochester,

Town's Ho

Bureau comes to

indoor garden g

*Home Service* b

"Making Plants

ers Grow Indo

thirty-two page

featuring varieties of ind

ten cents. It is

tained from TO

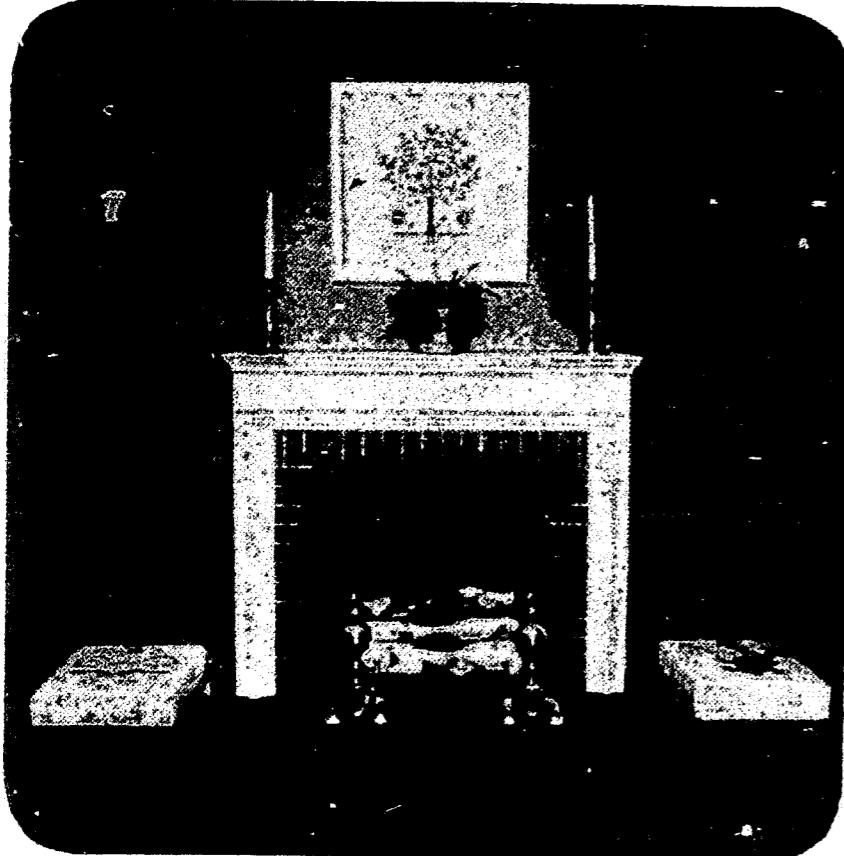
Service Bureau,

721, Rochester,

Town's Ho

## TOWN WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION

13



NEEDLEPOINT PICTURE

A needlepoint picture is a distinguished detail for dark, smart walls—so are the needlepoint seats for the pair of hassocks beside this fireplace.

## INDOOR CULTURE OF CACTUS PLANTS IS FASCINATING HOBBY

INDOOR GARDEN enthusiasts find the collecting of cactus plants a truly fascinating hobby, for the charm of the cactus lies in its uniqueness. The habit of growth and appearance cacti are a class in themselves, and, although very few will flower under ordinary home conditions, they adapt themselves easily to a home environment and are cultivated for the unusual appearance of the plants themselves.

There are many varieties of cacti, most of them coming from arid or semi-arid regions. The Christmas Cactus is the most popular because under favorable conditions it will bloom at Christmas time. The flowers are crimson, white, or red, and are really beautiful in any setting.

The peculiar growing habits of these plants account for their many strange names. For example, *Astrophytum* is called Bishop's Cap, because that is exactly what it looks like. And *Echinopsis*, with its spine-covered body, is called the Hedgehog Cactus. *Melocactus* has a growth on top like a fez and is therefore called the Turk's Cap Cactus.

The species *Ferocacti* is barrel-shaped; hence the name, Barrel Cactus. In Mexico and

the southwestern part of our country the Barrel Cacti grow as high as six feet. But do not expect them to do this in your home, for here they will remain small.

Most cacti are potted in a sandy soil. However, since there are so many species, it is wise to get directions from your dealer as to potting.

Good drainage is of special importance with cacti. They require very little water, especially during the winter months. All that is necessary is an occasional sprinkling of the lower part of the plant. Avoid water that is too cold.

Some of the plants require full sun, while others need a little shade. So here again find out from your dealer the habits of the particular plant you are buying. The Christmas Cactus needs some shade and should be given more water than usual until buds are formed. After the buds have formed, be sure to decrease the amount of the water.

If you'd like something else unusual for indoor culture, plant a hyacinth, daffodil or narcissus bulb in a vase of water. The bulb is set in the neck of the vase, and water is placed in the bottom so that it barely touches the base of the bulb. A lump of charcoal is also dropped into the water.

With the bulb fitting tightly in the neck and enough space between the base of the bulb and the surface of the water, rooting should take place without any difficulty.

The bulbs are then stored away and treated as those planted in pots except that the water must be changed once a week.

DON'T FORGET about the chrysanthemums in your outdoor garden, for they demand attention this month. After they have ceased to flower, the stalks should be cut down to a few inches of the ground. They can then be left in place until the spring if the soil is well drained and warm. Otherwise, they should be lifted and stored in a cold frame which will protect them from the frost. It is preferable, when possible, to leave the plants outdoors.

*TOWN'S* Garden Editor will be glad to give you information on subjects of garden interest and answer requests for information. He will also arrange to have catalogues sent you. Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to *TOWN'S* Garden Editor, P. O. Box 721, Rochester, N. Y.

*TOWN'S* Home Service Bureau comes to the aid of indoor garden growers with *Home Service Booklet 103, "Making Plants and Flowers Grow Indoors."* This thirty-two page booklet offers detailed information on the cultivation of many varieties of indoor plants. The price of this booklet is ten cents. It may be obtained from *TOWN'S* Home Service Bureau, P. O. Box 721, Rochester, N. Y.

## PLEASANT HOMES by ELIZABETH M. BOYKIN

## EASY-TO-MAKE ARTICLES ENHANCE HOME AT LITTLE COST

REMEMBER the days when fancy work really meant fancy?—ribbon and crochet camisoles, pillow tops in shaded silk embroidery, nightgowns with yards of scallops. Don't smile too patronizingly. Because the urge to make things, to work creatively with our hands, is not to be passed off as glibly as all that. Only styles have changed a bit, and instead of so much embroidery we go in more for knitting and rug-hooking and quilting and needlepointing.

But make no apologies to any one for your interest in pick-up work. And take no remarks from the men on that score either... Just remind them that women's ingenuity started all the basic crafts at which major industries are kept busy these days (spinning and weaving, canning, baking, churning, tailoring and many more).

The necessity for some creative work with the hands is essential to all of us if we are to keep our nerves and emotions balanced wholesomely. It's a normal outlet for our talents and interests... It brings to the hum-drum of life a spark of art and a search for beauty. Don't imagine that you can get the same thing from a ready-made article, even if it should be actually better in workmanship than your own efforts. That illusive quality in your own work is the same thing that makes the difference between home and a hotel room.

But no doubt about it, there has been a lot less handwork done this past decade than during any other period in the history of women's activities.

And I, for one, believe that it would be a good thing if a wholesale revival of the old days of handwork were brought about—for women at home, I mean. Too

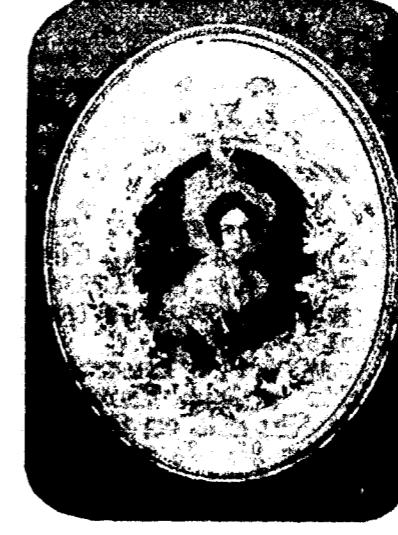
many women these days have so much time on their hands that they become bored with life. And there have been more nervous, discontented women around in these last few years, too. Did you ever see a neurotic knitter—or a despondent quilter? Well, hardly ever, anyway. And the lack of boredom among those knitters and other handworkers can, I am sure, be laid to the fact that they are busy and interested. And busy and interested women are usually healthy—so figure it out for yourself.

I've mentioned needlepoint in original designs before, and my bulletin, "Sew Yourself a Family History—In Needlepoint" gives actual designs that will serve as guides in planning an original piece of work like this. But if you don't feel like tack-



BEDROOM LAMP

An informal lamp shade in crocheted lace makes a fresh finish for the bedroom. This particular design is available in ensembles that include other things for the same room.



LOVELY FRAME

As pretty a way as any to frame your old prints or photographs is to use wallpaper mats like this. A wallpaper with a medallion design is selected and cut out to make a frame for the picture.



CHARMING HOOKED RUG

Lately indeed are the hooked rugs in original patterns made by the women of Quebec. They use scenes from gardens and homes for the motifs.

ing a piece of your own, you'll find some beauties in the art needlework department of your pet store. The American Needlepoint designs especially appeal to me.

If you're casting around for something to make, don't forget that crochet is very much "in" these days too. And certain types of it have as much style as anything you'd hope to see. Recently I've seen some really stunning mats and doilies for the dining table. Made up in either white or ecru and starched lightly, they're quite as handsome as any but the most precious of imported hand lace.

For bedspreads, there's nothing finer than the knitted cotton designs. But I may as well admit that knitting a bedspread is a lot harder work than crocheting one. And there are ever

so many lovely crochet patterns available; so, unless you're an old hand at knitting with fine cotton and thin steel needles, it will be a lot more encouraging to do a crocheted one as a starter. I have a pattern for a knitted spread, however, in my new bulletin, "New Patterns To Knit and Crochet."

Among the novelties I've seen and liked of spool cotton crochet, there's a dainty lamp shade as you could want for a dressing table. It's made with crochet heading and white dotted swiss; through the heading blue ribbon is run. Then there are several breakfast room ensembles in peasant colors to use with napkin. These include chair pads and seats, informal doilies and napkins. These are included in my new bulletin, "New Patterns To Knit and Crochet."

## PLAN NOW FOR THANKSGIVING

THANKSGIVING DAY is practically upon us!

Plans for dinners, guest or family, should be in the making. Even family dinners on Thanksgiving Day are apt to ruffle the most accomplished cook, so if you really want to enjoy the Thanksgiving activities yourself, do your planning in advance so that you will have some leisure on that day—then there will be true thanks to offer.

Plans need not be elaborate or require a great deal of time, but there are so many things to do in the last hours before dinner that, if you can get everything out of the way that may be done the day before, you will have taken a great stride toward making the dinner a success and your day easier.

The biggest thing that must be taken care of is, of course, the turkey. It is the main dish, and upon its goodness will rest the success or failure of the meal.

Because not even the most skilled cooks can make a delectable dish out of an old and tough bird, great care must be taken in choosing the turkey.

A young turkey has smooth, soft skin without bruises or blotches. The skin on the neck of an older bird is rough and loose. Long hairs indicate age, whereas pin feathers are a characteristic of youth. Be sure that the skin on the legs and feet of the turkey is soft and smooth. As the bird grows older, the claws become rough, and scales appear on the legs.

The best indicator of the youth of a bird is the breastbone. The end of the bone nearest the head should be quite pliable and in a young bird can be moved from side to side.

Remember, a bird with the blood in it is not a good bet, and you will do well to avoid it; also that the feet of a young turkey are black and those of an old bird, grayish. Do not allow the dealer to cut off the feet until big tendons have been drawn.

If you are planning a dinner for eight or ten, a 12-pound turkey will serve them most generously.

To clean the turkey, remove the pin feathers, wings and neck with warm water containing



**TRADITIONAL TURKEY IN NEW GARB**

Holiday meals are built largely upon tradition, and hardly indeed is the little lady who attempts to depart from it. Smarter is she who does up the time-honored foods in a new way. The turkey shown above departs from the usual bird in garnish only. Instead of the usual over-worked hedge of parsley, great circles of pineapple, cooked slowly in butter and sugared with a little grated lemon rind and some of the pineapple syrup added, form the garnish. When simmered down, the slices take on a golden glaze. Topped with a spoonful of cranberry sauce, these slices will please every one.

turkey stuffings is this one:

Take four cups of bread crumbs, add 6 browned pork sausages and 1 cup of sauted mushrooms, chopped, and seasonings and liquid as desired.

Another dressing that is universally used wherever fowl is eaten is oyster dressing:

Fry 1 large onion (minced) in 3 tablespoons butter until a delicate brown. Add 3 cups of soft bread crumbs,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon salt, a few grains of pepper,  $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon sage, 2 cups of chopped oysters and  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup oyster liquid. Mix well.

And if your Thanksgiving dinner is to be one for heavy eaters, try serving escalloped oysters as a side dish. The praise will be as abundant as should be your festive fare.

Particularly seasonable and highly delicious is chestnut dressing made this way:

Fry 3 cups of boiled French chestnuts through rice, add  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup butter and  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup cream, season with salt and pepper, melt  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup of butter, mix with 1 cup cracker crumbs. Combine mixtures.

The turkey should be roasted in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.), allowing 20 minutes for each pound. As the turkey browns turn it once in a while so that it will brown evenly on all sides. Baste turkey about every 15 minutes. If it brown too quickly, lay pieces of salt fat pork over the legs and the breast.

Roasted to a golden brown, the turkey, garnished in your favorite manner and set on the glistening festal board, should be a masterpiece of cookery and win glowing words of praise from guests and members of family alike.

## LEFT-OVER TURKEY PROVIDES MANY TEMPTING DISHES

THE TROUBLE with Thanksgiving is that terrible dreary holiday that comes the day after. But it is something that must be faced, and if you are having turkey you no doubt will have to have it in some sort of leftover recipe.

Here are some leftover turkey recipes which will serve well in disposing of the last third of the bird without danger of meal monotony creeping in to undermine the family appetite.

### TURKEY POT PIE

Ingredients:  $\frac{3}{4}$  tablespoons quick cooking tapioca,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon salt, dash of pepper, dash of paprika, 2 cups cooked turkey cut in pieces,  $\frac{1}{4}$  cups milk or turkey stock, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 8 unbaked baking powder biscuits rolled  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch thick.

Combine ingredients. Turn into greased casserole; bake in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 25 minutes, stirring twice during first

10 minutes. Place biscuits on top of turkey mixture after it has baked 10 minutes, return to oven and bake 12 to 15 minutes longer, or until biscuits are browned. Serves 4.

### TURKEY CROQUETTES

Ingredients: 3 tablespoons quick cooking tapioca,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon salt, dash of pepper, dash of paprika, 2 cups cooked turkey cut in pieces,  $\frac{1}{4}$  cups milk or turkey stock, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 8 unbaked baking powder biscuits rolled  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch thick.

Combine tapioca, salt, paprika, green pepper, pimento, milk and stock in top of double boiler. Place over rapidly boiling water, bring to scalding point (allow 3 to 5 minutes), cool 5 minutes, stirring frequently. Add turkey, parsley, egg yolks. Fold in egg whites. Turn into greased baking dish. Place in pan of hot water; bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 50 to 60 minutes, or until firm. Serve at once with creamed peas. Serves 6.

ture, then roll in crumbs. Fry in deep fat (300 degrees F.) 1 minute or until golden brown. Drain. Makes 8 croquettes.

### TURKEY SOUFFLE

Ingredients: 6 tablespoons quick cooking tapioca,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon salt, dash of pepper,  $\frac{1}{4}$  teaspoon scraped onion, 1 cup milk, 1 cup turkey stock, 1 cup cooked turkey chopped, 2 tablespoons chopped parsley, 3 egg yolks beaten until thick and lemon colored, 3 egg whites stiffly beaten.

Combine dry ingredients, onion, milk and stock in top of double boiler. Place over rapidly boiling water, bring to scalding point (allow 3 to 5 minutes), cool 5 minutes, stirring frequently. Add turkey, parsley, egg yolks. Fold in egg whites. Turn into greased baking dish. Place in pan of hot water; bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 50 to 60 minutes, or until firm. Serve at once with creamed peas. Serves 6.

walk side by side with our faces straight ahead. One of us would carry the upper part of your body, and the other one would carry your legs and feet. If you were as big as we, it would take three or four of us to carry you in comfort and safety."

"I'm glad I'm no bigger than I am, then."

"So are we," said his father. "Here's the car. Can you slide in on the front seat, Peter? No, no, don't try to stand up. Don't put your foot down at all."

"I forgot," said Peter. "Look how swollen it is! Can't I play football tomorrow?"

The two men laughed. "Not tomorrow, Thore, does that feel all right? Thanks a lot, Mr. Neville. I don't know what I'd have done without your help."

## PETER AND SUE

*Continued From Page 4*

As they drove away Peter called out, "I thank you, too. Tell the boys I'll be back with them soon. Say, Daddy, suppose you had been alone, how would you have gotten me into the car, anyhow? Would I have had to walk on my ankle?"

"If I'd been alone? Oh, no. I would have picked you up and carried you myself. You're not so very heavy."

"But," Peter persisted, "suppose I had been a big man—big as you are, I mean. You couldn't pick me up then, could you?"

"Yes, there is a way. It's called the 'fireman's carry.'"

"'Fireman's'?" Peter repeated. "Is it the way firemen bring people down the ladders?"

"That's where it got its name, I guess," Dr. Stewart answered.

**EVERY**  
MANY GIRL  
cause they c  
markable tr  
their plain fe  
ous ones, wr  
their self-con  
happiness.  
clear-headed.  
the situation  
chasing rain  
ing their go  
Every girl  
to be smart  
lovely—or al  
she loses out  
for something  
able instead  
cious advant  
using them  
You canno  
tutes much  
change the b  
body. You  
facts at the  
are naturally

Pattern 90  
would stay y  
styles. Design  
inch fabric.

Pattern 98  
own bolero an  
Size 16 skirt  
1½ yards 36-

Pattern 97  
and make a n  
34 to 46. Size

Pattern 10  
up bright ac  
curate patter  
towing and fi  
10 cents.

SEND FOR y  
Fashions. You  
offers. Clothes  
suggestions s  
slenderizing m  
this book int  
Price of this  
cents.

ADDRESS o  
Rockester, N.

## TOWN WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION

## EVERY GIRL CAN ACQUIRE POISE AND SMOOTHNESS

by

JACQUELINE HUNT

MANY GIRLS, discouraged because they cannot find some remarkable trick for changing their plain features into glamorous ones, write to me telling of their self-consciousness and unhappiness. Instead of being clear-headed and practical about the situation, they go on and on chasing rainbows without nearing their goal.

Every girl and woman wants to be smart, sophisticated or lovely—or all three. But often she loses out because she strives for something that is unattainable instead of taking the precious advantages she has and using them wisely.

You cannot change your features much and you cannot change the bony frame of your body. You must accept these facts at the beginning. If you are naturally plain looking you

cannot become a beauty by artifice or by putting on lovely clothes, but you can be poised and pleasant to look at.

There is one quality that every girl can have if she is willing to work for it—smoothness. And it is this quality more than any other that makes her appear smart, sure of herself, and in the end gives her an enduring charm that is not dependent upon good looks or the amount of money she can afford to spend on grooming or wardrobe.

Smoothness begins with your make-up, your figure and your choice of clothes. It means eliminating all the frills and unessential. It means taking the

time to see that your make-up is perfectly blended; no harsh edges to your rouge, no smudged lipstick or eye make-up, no powder smeared hastily over a dry or soiled skin.

Smoothness isn't something you can put on for special occasions. It becomes a part of you. It takes health, character and intelligence to acquire it in the first place, but once you have it, it isn't difficult to keep.

Train yourself never to be content with a careless, half-way job. This is not always easy, especially if you are a busy homemaker or business girl. But the job becomes easier with discipline and practice. Begin with your skin and make-up at once because here you will get the quickest, most tangible results.

To start with, you must realize that there is no magic preparation that will clear your skin of sallowness or blemishes overnight. You must stick to a system. You must drink plenty of water, eat properly, exercise. Good pore cleansers, acne lotions and stimulating masks will help, but your best friends are soap and water used twice a day.

When your complexion begins to take on that smooth look, you can make your skin bloom with youth and life. Here is the trick for a smooth makeup. Get the habit of using a foundation cream or lotion. Apply fresh make-up over a clean fresh skin and a foundation.



ANOTHER SWEATER DESIGN

Here is a soft sweater for young things that is easily hand-knit of cuddly germantown zephyr. Knit in an all-over pattern with a horizontal line, it is extremely feminine and youthful. The demure Peter Pan collar, the snug waistband, and the cuffs are done in alternate vertical stripes of moss stitch and ribbing. If you would like instructions for making this sweater, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to TOWN Fashion Editor, and request Knitwear Design No. 1162.

## TOWN PATTERNS



Pattern 9604. "JABOT" FROCK to delight the matron who would stay young and slender. Note the three flattering sleeve styles. Designed for sizes 36 to 50. Size 36 requires 4 yards 39-inch fabric. Price 15 cents.

Pattern 9864. CAPTIVATING JUMPER FROCK that has its own bolero and may vary its blouses. Designed for sizes 12 to 20. Size 16 skirt and bolero require 2½ yards 54-inch fabric; blouse, 1½ yards 36-inch fabric. Price 15 cents.

Pattern 9767. SLIP AND PANTIE SET that will please you and make a nice Christmas gift. Designed for sizes 16 to 20 and 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 39-inch fabric. Price 15 cents.

Pattern 1659. "AROUND THE WORLD" QUILT that uses up bright scraps of material so effectively. Pattern contains accurate pattern pieces; diagram of block; instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing; yardage chart and diagram of quilt. Price 10 cents.

SEND FOR your copy of our Pattern Book of Fall and Winter Fashions. You'll be pleased with the many charming patterns it offers. Clothes for school, college and coming home parties; gift suggestions—street, afternoon and evening wear; sports togs, slenderizing modes, house frocks and lingerie. Fully illustrated, this book interprets the latest trends in fabrics and fashions. Price of this book is 15 cents; book and a pattern together, 25 cents.

ADDRESS orders to TOWN, Pattern Department, P. O. Box 721, Rochester, N. Y. Be sure to include pattern size and number.

## EVENING DRESSES WORN WITH UNRELATED JACKETS

by

ELEANOR GUNN

THE SUDDEN and insistent demand for clothes for the far-flung activities of winter has us all in a dither. There are town affairs for which one should be prepared, and isn't, and all manner of hasty calls for clothes for an occasion. It's fun if you can find what you must have, but fierce if you can't.

As I keep emphasizing, it's the separate units that make the smartest whole costume. Evening dresses are worn with unrelated jackets or coats, and while some like their wraps long, the newest are short. One must look bundled-up, long-above-the-waist, or else have a very slender basque, skin tight look.

You should not register surprise on seeing tweed for evening; you have had sufficient warnings about it and you will not, I am sure, be surprised at meeting up with elaborately embroidered wool dresses.

One of the most striking wool embroidered dresses is embroidered with paillettes in a leafy design, green on black usually, but one may have it in other colors. Molyneux, just to be different, decided to elaborate tweed with mirrors just an old Persian custom.

Sleeves are dining out everywhere, and the high cut bodice is as good now as it ever was. With dinner dresses there are all sorts of devastating little hats designed to cover one eye and sticking on to one knows how. Such hats are for restaurant wear only. For dinner in a private home one chooses coffee ornaments of some sort—plaques of flowers, bows and such like. Some are saucerish, flat, affairs; others take the form of perky bows or wings in flight; nearly all are glittering.

There has been a noticeable lack of interest in waistlines as to whether they were on their way up or down, and a remarkable

it may be. Everything else is) bare topped hair, hats, coddy.

Among the better boners there is a concerted effort to prove that a penitent look and to sponsor such embelishments as are difficult to reproduce in so-called "frogs." Which is another way of saying that practically every fresh coat and it enables developed with intent through some kind of hand-worked ornamentation. These are innumerable examples of fabric applique and embroidery, with particular favor for red introduced in silks, velvets and wools.

FAMOUS DERMATICIAN'S PRIVATE  
Formula 301 helps  
END PIMPLES!

Don't let ugly pimples, blemishes, eruptions, oily skin cheat you of the best things in life—POPULARITY—SUCCESS—ROMANCE! NOW, the private formula of a world-renowned dermatician, heretofore only used in her exclusive New York salon, is YOURS—for your own home use!

The very FIRST APPLICATION instantly HIDES UGLY BLEMISHES. Then its active, soothing, cleansing, clearing ingredients work fast. In 5 DAYS you'll be amazed at the thrilling improvement well on the way to the clear, smooth, radiantly fresh skin that wins admiration!



TRIAL BOTTLE

10c

KAY CO., 745 Fifth Ave., Dept. 355, New York  
Send Formula 301 on money back agreement.  
Enclose \$1 for full size; 10c for sample.  
Send large \$1 size C.O.D. [ ]  
PRINT NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

MONEY BACK AGREEMENT

# What are the Magic missing Numbers

Your Quick Answer Will Get the Opportunity to ...



**OVER \$5,000.00 in Big Grand Prizes**  
**OVER 100 CASH PRIZES**  
First Grand Prize, if Prompt  
**\$2,500.00**  
Thousands of Dollars in SPECIAL Rewards!  
Send Only Coupon NOW!

# Win \$2,500.00

or Buick Sedan and \$1,250.00 Cash!



GLENN TATE  
President

Think of YOUR joy and delight picking out a beautiful 1939 BUICK 8 SEDAN from your neighborhood dealer at MY EXPENSE, and, if you are prompt and win, getting a Certified check for \$1,250.00 besides. Or, if you'd rather have one big cash lump sum, just imagine receiving and depositing in your own bank account the marvelous sum, \$2,500.00 ALL CASH! Cash to pay your bills — to buy a house, new furniture, new clothes; in fact to purchase almost anything your heart desires. These days, \$2,500.00 is a fortune indeed. And that is just what we are going to pay out to the First Grand Prize winner, if prompt! Hurry—mail the coupon below today. Don't miss getting the wonderful opportunity to win a glorious thrilling fortune. WE ARE PAYING OUT OVER \$5,000.00—OVER 100 BIG GRAND PRIZES! Someone is going to get that \$2,500.00

First Grand Prize, and think of it, IT MAY BE YOU. YES, YOU! In addition to the First Grand Prize, the Second Grand Prize is a new 1939 beautiful Chevrolet DeLuxe Sedan or \$800.00 cash! Third Grand Prize is a beautiful 1939 Ford V-8 Sedan or \$650.00 cash. Fourth Grand Prize is \$150.00 cash. Thousands of dollars in other special cash awards! In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded. This offer open to everyone in the U. S. over 17 years of age, except residents of Chicago. Don't delay. Your answer will bring to you a marvelous opportunity to win an amazing cash fortune. We are an honest, upright company engaged in a country-wide business. THE MONEY TO PAY ALL THE PRIZES IS ALREADY IN THE BANK WAITING FOR THE WINNERS. You can be definitely sure that we will pay out each and every prize as promised. Think of it! Mail the coupon today—sure!

## Send No Money—Just Mail Coupon Today!

Look at the magic number puzzle. You see that it has 5 squares which are blank. That's where the fun starts. Numbers 1-3-7-9 have already been placed in their correct positions, but see if you can place the numbers 2-4-5-6-8 in the blank squares so that they will add up to 15 in any direction up or down, sideways or diagonally. It's loads of fun. Try it now. If you can get the numbers into their right places, fill in the coupon below and mail it quick! It's not as easy as you may think, but keep trying and you may solve the puzzle. Remember, you do not send one single penny with the coupon. You risk no money at all, only a postage stamp to mail your answer, and, according to our amazing plan of merchandising, which your answer brings, you get the wonderful opportunity to win \$2,500.00 all cash, if prompt. Remember that \$1,250.00 cash prize for promptness if declared first prize winner. All you need do now is just fill in the blank squares so they will add up to 15. Mail the coupon with the numbers and get the wonderful opportunity to win \$2,500.00 all cash.

### MANY HAVE WON BIG PRIZES

Others have received big cash prizes from my company just recently. Thousands of dollars have been paid out to happy winners. Miss A. M. won \$2,500.00, Harriet T. won \$800.00, Rev. R. won \$650.00, R. J. won \$985.00. Scores of others have received cash. Now you may, too! Just imagine YOURSELF picking out a brand new 1939 Buick Sedan from your local dealer at our expense and also getting \$1,250.00 extra cash, or \$2,500.00 all in cash, if you are prompt and win the First Grand Prize.

### HERE'S PROOF THAT PRIZES WILL BE PAID

As President of this big company, I PERSONALLY GUARANTEE THAT EACH AND EVERY PRIZE WILL BE PAID PROMPTLY AND HONESTLY. I have paid out thousands of dollars in my recent prize distribution. NOW, OVER \$5,000.00 MORE IN CASH IS WAITING IN THE BANK FOR NEW WINNERS. You will receive the Buick 8 Sedan, and if prompt, \$1,250.00 cash besides, or if all cash is preferred, you get \$2,500.00 if you win first prize.

**SEND YOUR ANSWER QUICK!**

**\$1,250.00 CASH**

**FOR PROMPTNESS**

Oh boy, what you could do with \$2,500.00 cash all at one time. Think of the joy of having the money to provide the better things of life. Just mail the coupon quick with MAGIC NUMBERS if you find them. Wouldn't you like the opportunity to win \$2,500.00? And remember, there are over 100 Grand Prizes. Hurry! Nothing hard to do now but act quick.

**GLENN TATE, President No. 37-A  
730 North Franklin Street, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**

	7	
1		9
	3	

FILL IN THE MAGIC NUMBERS—DON'T DELAY—MAIL TODAY

COUPON 37-A

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Volume XLIV  
FARM BUYER  
RECORD E

The highest membership in close of annual reported to the nations in the Richard C. Dooley leader in the service.

Eight counties increase over the annual meeting three of these have members in their final figure.

Waldo, Franklin, Cumberland, largest gains in membership. Enrollment stood at 12,898 with 12,653 a

Dollof said of last year's newness for and

Oxford County 653 women e Bureau at the meeting this share in role likely to bereau member

BERLIN YOU NEAR SHELD

Raymond and Mrs. Phillin, was killed day morning driving over curve about Inn Pavillon neath. It fell asleep a

The young Irving Leigh Gilead, He Dec. 25, 1920 the Angel Berlin High parents, he and others, Oscar sisters, Leah Isabella.

CUMMINGS— Miss Bertha and Son bride of Aa day evening Finnish Luther Paris Rev. ceremony v service. Mr. wedding m Lutheran cl Me" and "The

The bride satin with carried a Miss Gene bride, was was gown silk crepe of carnation Miss Enid Learned. of Light Learned a Their bouq The bride his brother mings, and Wuori. Little flower girl ring beared

Mrs. Cum Mr. and M Newry and plant of the South Par

Mr. Cum and Mrs. J Paris, He Paris High 1931. He Lord Tan

Following caption w vestry. charge o couple wi South Par